

# THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English meter, by THOMAS STERNHOLD  
JOHN HOPKINS, and others, conferred  
with the Hebrew.

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Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people  
together, before and after Morning and Evening Praier.

As also before and after Sermons: and moreover in private houses,  
for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly  
songs and ballads, which tend only to the nurishing  
of vice, and corrupting of youth.

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JAMES 5.

¶ *Is any among you afflicted? let him pray. Is any merry? let him sing Psalms.*

COLOSSIANS 3.

¶ *Let the word of Christ dwell in you, richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing  
one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your  
hearts to the Lord.*



(3)

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At the THEATER in OXFORD.  
M. DC. LXXV.





## VENI CREATOR.



OME Holy Ghost eternal God,  
proceeding from above :  
Both from the Father and the Son,  
the God of peace and love.  
Visit our minds, and into us  
thy heavenly grace inspire :  
That in all truth and godliness  
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very comforter,  
in all wo and distress :  
The heavenly gift of God most high,  
which no tongue can express.  
The fountain and the living spring  
of joy celestial :  
The fire so bright, the love so clear,  
and unction spiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,  
whereby Christs Church doth stand,  
In faithful hearts writing thy law,  
The finger of Gods hand.  
According to thy promise made,  
thou givest speech of grace :  
That thro thy help the praise of God  
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits  
send down thy heavenly light :  
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,  
to serve God day and night.  
Strength and stablish all our weakness,  
so feeble and so frail :  
That neither flesh, the world, nor devil,  
against us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,  
and grant us to obtain  
Peace in our hearts with God and man,  
without grudge or disdain.  
And grant (O Lord) that thou being  
our leader and our guide  
We may eschew the snares of sin,  
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,  
good Lord grant, we thee pray,  
That thou maist be our comforter  
at the last dreadful day.  
Of all strife and dissension,  
O Lord, dissolve the bands ;  
And make the knots of peace and love  
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us (O Lord) thro thee to know  
the Father most of might :  
That of his dear beloved Son  
we may attain the sight.  
And that with perfect faith also,  
we may acknowledg thee,  
The spirit of them both alway,  
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,  
and to the Son equal,

And to the holy Spirit also,  
one God coeternal.  
And pray we that the only Son  
vouchsafe his Spirit to send  
To all that do profess his name,  
unto the worlds end.

*The humble suit of a sinner. M.*

O Lord of whom I do depend,  
behold my careful heart :  
And when thy will and pleasure is,  
release me of my smart.  
Thou seest my sorrows what they are,  
My grief is known to thee :  
And there is none that can remove,  
or take the same from me.

But only thou whose aid I crave,  
whose mercy still is prest,  
To ease all those that come to thee  
for succor and for rest.  
And sith thou seest my restless eies,  
my tears and grievous grone,  
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,  
mark well my plaint and mone.

For sin hath so inclosed me,  
and compass me about,  
That I am now remediless,  
if mercy help not out.  
For mortal man cannot release,  
nor mitigate this pain :  
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,  
who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,  
tho not with mortal eie,  
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,  
and so I trust shall I.  
Tho sin doth hinder me a while,  
when thou shalt see it good,  
I shall enjoy the sight of him  
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints  
do now behold the same :  
So trust I to possess that place  
with them to praise thy Name.  
But whilst I live here in this vale,  
where sinners do frequent,  
Assist me ever with thy grace,  
my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,  
and give them my consent  
To dwell with them in wickedness,  
whereto nature is bent.  
Only thy grace must be my stay,  
lest that I fall down flat :  
And being down then of my self,  
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again,  
my suit and my request :  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
that I in thee may rest.

*Venite exultemus.*

Then shall my heart, and tongue also,  
be instruments of praise:  
And in the Church and house of Saints,  
sing Psalms to thee alwaies.

*Venite exultemus.*

O Come and let us now rejoice,  
And sing unto the Lord,  
And to our only Savior  
Also with one accord.  
O let us come before his face  
With inward reverence,  
Confessing all our former sins,  
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,  
Alwaies distributing:  
Wherefore to him right joyfully,  
In Psalms now let us sing.  
And that because that God alone  
Is Lord magnificent:  
And eke above all other Gods  
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake,  
At any time or tide:  
And in his hands are all the coasts,  
Of all the world so wide.  
And with his loving countenance,  
He looketh every where:  
And doth behold the tops of all  
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein  
Are his, for he them made:  
And eke his hand hath fashioned  
The earth which doth not fade.  
O come therefore and worship him,  
And down before him fall:  
And let us kneel before the Lord,  
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,  
And we his people are:  
His flock and sheep of his pasture,  
Of whom he taketh care.  
This day if ye will hear his voice  
Then harden not your heart:  
As in the bitter murmuring,  
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence,  
Committed in the time  
Of trouble in the wilderness,  
A great and grievous crime.  
Whereas your Fathers tempted me,  
And tried me every way:  
They proved me, and saw my works,  
What I could do or say.

These forty years I have bin griev'd  
With this generation:  
And evermore I said, they err'd  
In their imagination.  
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumberd,  
Long time and many daies:  
Wherefore I said assuredly,  
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in my anger swore,  
That they should not be blest,  
Nor see my joy celestial,  
Nor enter in my rest.

*Te Deum.*

*Gloria Patri.*

All laud and praise be to the Lord,  
who that of might art most:  
To God the Father and the Son,  
and to the holy Ghost.  
As it in the beginning was,  
for ever heretofore:  
And is now at this present time,  
and shall be evermore.

*The Song of Saint Ambrose, called, Te Deum.*

WE praise thee God, we knowledg thee  
the only Lord to be:  
And as eternal Father, all  
the earth doth worship thee.  
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens  
and all the powers therein:  
To thee Cherub and Seraphim,  
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,  
of Sabaoth Lord the God:  
Thro heaven and earth thy praise is spread,  
and glory all abroad.  
The Apostles glorious company  
yield praises unto thee:  
The Prophets goodly fellowship,  
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host,  
of Martyrs sound thy praise:  
The holy Church throughout the World,  
doth knowledg thee alwaies,  
Father of endless Majesty,  
they do acknowledge thee:  
Thy Christ thine honorable true,  
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter,  
of glory thou art King:  
O Christ and of the Father art  
the Son everlasting.  
When sinful mans decay in hand,  
thou tookest to restore:  
To be inclos'd in Virgins womb,  
thou diddest not abhor.

When thou ha'dst overcome of death,  
the sharp and cruel might:  
Thou heavens kingdom didst set ope  
to each believing wight.  
In glory of the Father thou,  
dost sit on Gods right hand:  
We trust that thou shalt come our judg,  
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants, whom thou hast  
bought with thy precious blood:  
And in eternal glory set  
them with thy saints so good.  
O Lord do thou thy people save,  
bless thine inheritance:  
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou,  
for ever them advance.

We magnify thee day by day,  
and world without an end:  
Adore thy holy Name O Lord,  
vouchsafe us to defend  
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,  
have mercy on us all:

And

*The song of the three children.*

And on us, as we trust in thee,  
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all  
my confidence in thee:  
Put to confounding shame therefore,  
Lord let me never be.

*The song of the three children.*

**O** All ye works of God the Lord,  
blefs ye the Lord, praise him, and magnify  
him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord, blefs ye the Lord,  
praise him and magnify him for ever.

3 O ye the starry heavens high, blefs ye the Lord,  
praise him and magnify him for ever.

4 O ye waters above the sky,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

5 O all ye powers of the Lord,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

6 O ye the shining Sun and Moon,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

7 O ye the glistering stars of heaven,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

9 O ye the blowing winds of God,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

10 O ye the fire and warming heat,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

11 Ye winter and the summer tide,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

14 O ye congeled ice and snow,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

15 O ye the nights and lightfom daies,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

16 O ye the darkness and the light,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

18 O let the earth eke blefs the Lord,  
yea blefs the Lord, &c.

19 O ye the mountains and the hills,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

20 O all ye green things on the earth,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

21 O ye the ever-springing wells,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

23 Whales and all that in waters move,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

24 O all ye flying fowls of the air,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

25 O all ye beasts and cattel eke,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

26 O ye the children of mankind,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

27 Let Israel eke blefs the Lord,  
yea, blefs the Lord, &c.

28 O ye the priests of God the Lord,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

29 O ye the servants of the Lord,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

30 Ye spirits and souls of righteous men,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,  
blefs ye the Lord, &c.

*Benedictus.*

32 O Ananias blefs the Lord,  
blefs thou the Lord, &c.

33 O Azarias blefs the Lord,  
blefs thou the Lord, &c.

34 And Misael, eke blefs the Lord,  
blefs thou the Lord, &c.

*The song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.*

**T**He only Lord of Israel  
be praised evermore:

For thro his visitation,  
and mercy kept in store:  
His people now he hath redeem'd,  
that long hath bin in thrall:  
And spread abroad his saving health,  
upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,  
according to his mind:  
And also his anointed king,  
as we in Scripture find.  
As by his holy Prophets all,  
oft-times he did declare,  
The which were since the world began,  
his waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered  
from those that make debate:  
Our enemies, and from the hands  
of all that do us hate.  
The mercy which he promised  
our fathers to fulfil,  
And think upon his cov'nant made  
according to his will.

And also to perform the oath  
which he before had sworn  
To Abraham our father dear,  
For us that were forlorn:  
That he would give himself for us,  
and us from bondage bring  
Out of the hands of all our foes,  
to serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,  
and eke in righteousness:  
And also for to lead out lives  
in steadfast holiness.  
And thou (O child) which now art born,  
and of the Lord elect,  
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'st,  
his waies for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face  
for to prepare his waies,  
And also for to teach his will  
and plesure all thy daies.  
To give them knowledg how that their  
salvation is near:  
And that remission of their sins  
is thro his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,  
is come us for to visit:  
And those for to illuminate  
which do in darkness sit.  
To lighten those that shadowed be,  
with death and eke oppress:  
And also for to guide our feet  
the way to peace and rest.

*The song of blessed Mary, called Magnificat.*

**M**y soul doth magnify the Lord,  
my spirit eke evermore

(A 3)

Rejoiceth

*Nunc dimittis.*

Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,  
which is my Savior.  
And why? because he did regard,  
and gave respect unto  
So bafe estate of his handmaid,  
and let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations  
and generations all,  
From this time forth for evermore  
shall me right blessed call:  
Because he hath me magnifi'd,  
which is the Lord of might:  
Whose Name be ever sanctifi'd,  
and praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace  
all men he doth inflame,  
Throughout all generations,  
to such as fear his Name.  
He sheweth strength with his great arm,  
and made the proud to start,  
With all imaginations  
that they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones  
from their supernal seat,  
And did exalt the meek in heart,  
as he hath thought it meet.  
The hungry he replenish'd,  
with all things that were good:  
And thro his power he made the rich  
oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance,  
his mercy every deal,  
Hath holpen up assidually  
his servant Israel.  
According to his promise made  
to Abraham before,  
And to his seed successively,  
to stand for evermore.

*The song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.*

**O** Lord because my hearts desire  
hath wished long to see,  
My only Lord and Savior,  
thy Son before I die:  
The joy and health of all mankind,  
desired long before,  
Which now is come into the world,  
of mercy bringing store:

Thou suffereft thy servant now  
in peace for to depart,  
According to thy holy word,  
which lighteneth my heart.  
Because mine eyes which thou hast made  
to give my body light,  
Have now beheld thy saving health,  
which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,  
of thine abundant grace,  
In open sight, and visible  
before all peoples face:  
The Gentiles to illuminate,  
and Suran overquel:  
And eke to be the glory of  
thy people Israel.

*The Symbol or Creed of Athanasius, called*  
*Quicunque vult.*

**W**hat man soever he be that  
salvation will attain,

*Quicunque vult.*

The Catholic belief he must  
before all things retain.  
Which faith unless he wholly keep,  
and undefiledly,  
Without all doubt eternally  
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholic belief is this,  
that God we worship one,  
In Trinity, and Trinity  
in Unity alone:  
So as we neither do confound  
the persons of the three,  
Nor yet the substance whole of one  
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,  
another of the Son,  
Another person proper of  
the holy Ghost alone.  
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghost,  
but one the Godhead is:  
Like glory coeternal, eke  
the majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is  
the Son in each degree:  
And such also we do believe  
the holy Ghost to be.  
Uncreate is the Father, and  
uncreate is the Son,  
The holy Ghost uncreate, fo  
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,  
incomprehensible Son,  
And comprehensible also is  
the holy Ghost of none.  
The Father is eternal, and  
the Son eternal so,  
And in like sort eternal is,  
the holy Ghost also.

And yet tho we believe that each  
of these eternal be:  
Yet there but one eternal is,  
and not eternal three.  
As ne incomprehensible we,  
ne yet uncreate three,  
But one incomprehensible, one  
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,  
the Son Almighty so,  
And in like sort Almighty is  
the holy Ghost also.  
And albeit that every one  
of these Almighty be;  
Yet there but one Almighty is,  
and not Almighty three.

The Father God is, God the Son,  
God holy Ghost also:  
Yet are there not three Gods in all,  
but one God and no more.  
So likewise Lord the Father is,  
and Lord also the Son,  
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are  
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant  
by Christian verity,

Each

*Quicumque vult.*

Each of the persons by himself  
both God and Lord to be:  
So Catholic religion  
forbiddeth us alway,  
That either Gods be three, or that  
there Lords be three, to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,  
ne create, nor begot:  
The Son is of the Father, not  
create, ne made, but got:  
The holy Ghost is of them both,  
the Father and the Son;  
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,  
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three;  
one Son also, not three:  
One holy Ghost alone, and not  
three holy Ghosts to be.  
None in this Trinity before  
nor after other is:  
Ne greater any then the rest,  
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves,  
of all the persons three,  
Together coeternal all,  
and all coequal be.  
So Unity in Trinity,  
as said it is before,  
And Trinity in Unity  
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that  
salvation will attain,  
This faith touching the Trinity  
of force he must retain.  
And needful to eternal life  
it is, that every wight  
Of the incarnating of Christ  
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we  
believe, and eke do know,  
That Christ our Lord the Son of God  
is God and man also.  
God of his Fathers substance got  
before the world began,  
And of his mothers substance born  
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man  
in one, one Jesus Christ:  
That doth of reasonable soul  
and human flesh subsist.  
Touching his Godhead, equal with  
his Father God is he:  
Touching his manhood, lower then  
his Father in degree.

Who tho he be both very God  
and very man also:  
Yet is he but one Christ alone,  
and is not persons two.  
One, not by turning of Godhead  
into the flesh of man;  
But by taking manhood to God,  
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of  
the substance into one;

*The lamentation of a Sinner.*

But only by the Unity  
that is of one person.  
For as the reasonable soul  
and flesh but one man is:  
So in one person God and man  
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,  
to hell he did descend:  
The third day rose again from death,  
to heaven he did ascend.  
He sits at the right hand of God  
th'Almighty Father there:  
From thence to judg the quick and dead  
again he shall appear.

At whose return all men shall rise  
with bodies new restor'd,  
And of their own works they shall give  
account unto the Lord.  
And they into eternal life  
shall go that have don well:  
Who have don ill shall go into  
eternal fire to dwell.

This is the Catholic belief:  
who doth not faithfully  
Believe the same, without all doubt  
he saved cannot be.  
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,  
all glory be therefore:  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

*The lamentation of a Sinner.*

O Lord turn not away thy face  
from him that lies prostrate,  
Lamenting fore his sinful life,  
before thy mercy gate.  
Which gate thou open'it wide to those  
that do lament their sin.  
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,  
but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,  
how I have lived here:  
For then I know right well, O Lord,  
how vile I shall appear.  
I need not to confess my life,  
I am sure thou canst tell:  
What I have bin, and what I am,  
I know thou know'it it well.

O Lord thou know'it what things be past,  
and eke the things that be:  
Thou know'it also what is to come,  
nothing is hid from thee.  
Before the heavens and earth were made,  
thou know'it what things were then,  
As all things else that have bin since  
among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have don  
be hidden from thee then?  
Nay, nay, thou know'it them all, O Lord,  
where they were don. and when.  
Wherefore with tears I come to thee  
to beg and to intreat,  
Even as the child that hath don ill,  
and feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,  
where mercy doth abound,  
(A 4)

Requiring



*The Lords Praier. The ten Commandments. The complaint of a sinner.*

Requiring mercy for my sin,  
to heal my deadly wound.  
O Lord, I need not to repete  
what I do beg or crave:  
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I ask  
the thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,  
this is the total sum:  
For mercy (Lord) is all my suit,  
Lord let thy mercy come.

*The Lords Praier, or Pater noster.*

**O**ur Father which in Heaven art,  
Lord hallowed be thy Name:  
Thy kingdom come: thy will be don  
in earth, even as the same  
in heaven is. Give us, O Lord,  
our daily bread this day.  
As we forgive our debtors, so  
forgive our debts we pray.  
Into temptation lead us not,  
from evil make us free:  
For kingdom, power, and glory thine,  
both now and ever be.

*The ten Commandments.  
Audi Israel. Exod. 20.*

**H**eark Israel, and whar I say,  
give heed to understand:  
I am the Lord thy God that brought  
thee out of Egypt land,  
Even from the house wherein thou didst  
in thralldom live a slave.  
None other gods at all before  
my prelsence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt  
thou make at all to thee:  
Nor any figure like by thee,  
shall counterfeited be.  
Of any thing in heaven above,  
nor in the earth below:  
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,  
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God,  
a jealous God am I,  
That punish parents faults unto  
the third and fourth degree,  
Upon their children that me hate:  
and mercy do display  
To thousands of such as me love,  
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God  
in vain shalt never use:  
For him that takes his Name in vain,  
the Lord will not excuse.  
Remember that thou holy keep  
the sacred Sabbath day:  
Six daies thou labor shalt, and do  
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord  
thy God to rest upon:  
No work then shalt thou do in it,  
ne thou, nor yet thy son,  
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,  
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,  
Nor stranger that within thy gates  
hath his abiding place.

For in six daies. God heaven and earth,  
and all therein did make:  
And after those his rest he did  
upon the seventh day take.  
Wherefore he blest the day that he  
for resting did ordain:  
And sacred to himself alone,  
appointed to remain.

Yield honor to thy parents, that  
prolong'd thy daies may be,  
Upon the land the which the Lord  
thy God hath given thee.  
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not  
commit adultery.  
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false  
against thy neighbor be.

Thou shalt not cover house that to  
thy neighbor doth belong:  
Ne cover shalt in having of  
his wife to do him wrong:  
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,  
nor ox, nor ass of his:  
Nor any other thing that to  
thy neighbor proper is.

*The complaints of a sinner.*

**W**here righteousness doth say,  
Lord for my sinful part,  
In wrath thou shouldst me pay  
vengeance for my desert:  
I can it not deny,  
but needs I must confesse,  
How that continually  
thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will  
with sinners to contend,  
Then all thy flock shall spill,  
and be lost without end.  
For who lives here so right,  
that rightly he can say,  
He sins not in thy fight  
full oft and every day?

The Scripture plain tells me,  
the righteous man offendeth  
Seven times a day to thee,  
whereon thy wrath dependeth:  
So that the righteous man  
doth walk in no such path,  
But he falls now and then  
in danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,  
that even the man right wife,  
Falls oft in sinful bands,  
whereby thy wrath may rise:  
Lord, I that am unjust,  
and righteousness none have:  
Whereto then shall I trust  
my sinful soul to save?

But truly to that post  
whereto I cleave and shall,  
Which is thy mercy most,  
Lord, let thy mercy fall:  
And mitigate thy mood,  
or else we perish all:  
The price of this thy blood,  
wherein mercy I call.

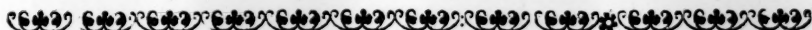
*Pſalm i, ij, iij.*

The Scripture doth declare  
no drop of blood in thee,  
But that thou didſt not ſpare,  
to ſhed each drop for me.  
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet,  
ſo moiſt my heart ſo dry,  
That I with ſin replete,  
may live, and ſin may die.

That being mortified,  
this ſin of mine in me,  
I may be ſanctiſ'd  
by grace of thine in thee.

So that I never fall  
into ſuch mortal ſin:  
That my foes infernal  
rejoice my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep  
from thoſe infernal foes,  
And from that lake ſo deep,  
whereas no mercy grows.  
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs  
confirmed with the juſt,  
That unto thee belongs,  
which art mine only truſt.



*The Pſalms of DAVID in meeter.*

*Beatus vir. Pſal. i. T. S.*

**T**HE man is bleſt that hath not bent,  
to wicked read his ear:  
Nor led his life as ſinners do,  
nor fat in ſcorners chair.  
2 But in the law of God the Lord,  
doth ſet his whole delight:  
And in that law doth exerciſe  
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows  
faſt by the rivers ſide,  
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit  
in his due time and tide.  
4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,  
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:  
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,  
that this man takes in hand.

5 So ſhall not the ungedly men,  
they ſhall be nothing ſo:  
But as the duſt which from the earth  
the wind drives to and fro.  
6 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men  
in judgment ſtand upright:  
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt  
ſhall come in place or fight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,  
unto the Lord is known:  
And eke the way of wicked men,  
ſhall quite be overthrowen.

*Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. 2. T. S.*

**W**Hy did the Gentiles tumults riſe,  
what rage was in their brain?  
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,  
ſeeing all is but vain?  
2 The kings and rulers of the earth,  
conſpire, and are all bent  
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,  
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?  
let all their bonds be broke:  
And of their doctrine and their law,  
let us reje& the yoke.  
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,  
their doings will deride:  
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,  
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay  
to them upon a day:  
And in his fury trouble them,  
and then the Lord will ſay,  
6 I have anointed him my King  
upon my holy hill:  
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,  
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf  
did ſay to me I wor,  
Thou art my dear and only Son,  
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee  
as heirs at thy requeſt:  
The ends and coaſts of all the earth,  
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruife even with a mace,  
as men under foot trod:  
And as the potters ſherds, ſhalt break  
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,  
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,  
By whom the matters of the world,  
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,  
in trembling and in fear:  
See that with rev'rence ye rejoice  
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kiſs and eke embrace  
his bleſſed Son, I ſay,  
Left in his wrath ye ſuddenly,  
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall,  
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:  
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,  
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

*Domine quid. Pſal. 3. T. S.*

**O** Lord how are my foes increaſt,  
which vex me more and more?  
2 They kill my heart, when as they ſay,  
God can him not reſtore.  
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,  
when I am hard beſet:  
My worſhip and mine honor both,  
and thou hold'ſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord,  
I did both call and cry:  
(A ſ)

And

And he out of his holy hill  
 did hear me by and by.  
 5 I laid me down, and quietly  
 I slept and rose again :  
 For why ? I know assuredly  
 the Lord will me sustain.  
 6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,  
 I could not be afraid :  
 For thou art still my Lord and God,  
 my Savior and mine aid.  
 Rise up therefore, save me my God,  
 for now to thee I call :  
 7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth  
 of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong  
 to thee, O Lord, above :  
 Thou dost bestow upon thy folk  
 thy blessing and thy love.

*Cum invocarem.* Psal. 4. T. S.

**O** God that art my righteousness,  
 Lord hear me when I call :  
 Thou hast set me at liberty,  
 when I was bound and thrall.  
 2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,  
 and grant me my request :  
 For unto thee unceasingly  
 to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men how long will ye  
 my glory thus despise ?  
 Why wander ye in vanity,  
 and follow after lies ?

4 Know ye that good and godly men  
 the Lord doth take and chuse :  
 And when to him I make my plaint,  
 he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not but stand in awe therefore,  
 examine well your heart :  
 And in your chamber quietly  
 see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
 of righteousness, I say :  
 And look that in the living Lord  
 you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,  
 and riches do embrace :  
 But Lord grant us thy countenance,  
 thy favor and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart  
 more joyful and more glad,  
 Then they that of their corn and wine  
 full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,  
 taking my rest and sleep :  
 For thou only wilt me, O Lord,  
 alone in safety keep.

*Verba mea auribus.* Psal. 5. T. S.

**I**ncline thine ears unto my words,  
 O Lord my plaint consider :  
 2 And hear my voice my King, my God,  
 to thee I make my prayer.  
 3 Hear me betime, Lord tarry not,  
 for I will have respect,  
 My prayer early in the morn,  
 to thee for to direct.

*Psal. iv, v, vij.*

4 And I will trust thro patience  
 in thee my God alone :  
 Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,  
 and ill with thee dwells none.  
 5 And in thy sight shall never stand  
 these furious fools, O Lord,  
 Vain workers of iniquity  
 thou hast alwaies abhorr'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers  
 thou shalt destroy them than :  
 And God will hate the blood-thirsty,  
 and the deceitful man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,  
 trusting upon thy grace :  
 And reverently will worship thee  
 toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,  
 for to confound my foes :  
 And eke the way that I shall walk,  
 before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouths there is no truth,  
 their heart is full and vain :  
 Their throat an open sepulcher,  
 their tongues do glose and fain.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
 that they may come to nought :  
 Subvert them in their heaps of sin,  
 which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,  
 let them be glad alwaies :  
 And render thanks for thy defence,  
 and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favor wilt increase  
 the just and righteous still :  
 And with thy grace, as with a shield,  
 defend him from all ill.

*Domine ne in furore.* Psal. 6. T. S.

**L**ord in thy wrath reprove me not,  
 tho I deserve thine ire :  
 Ne yet correct me in thy rage,  
 O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,  
 of mercy me forbear :  
 And heal me (Lord) for why ? thou knowst  
 my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,  
 and vexed vehemently :  
 But (Lord) how long wilt thou delay  
 to cure my misery ?

4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
 my silly soul up take :  
 O save me, not for my deserts,  
 but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why ? no man among the dead  
 remembreth thee one whit :  
 Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,  
 in the infernal pit ?

6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,  
 that I wax wondrous faint :  
 All the night long I wash my bed  
 with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old  
 with anguish of my heart,  
 For fear of those that te my toes,  
 and would my soul subvert.



*Pſalm vij, viij, ix.*

8 But now away from me all ye  
that work iniquity :  
For why ? the Lord hath heard the voice  
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request  
and prayer of my heart :  
But it received at my hands,  
and took it in good part.  
10 And now my foes that vexed me,  
the Lord will soon defame :  
And suddenly confound them all,  
to their rebuke and shame.

*Domine Deus meus. Pſal. 7. T. S.*

**O** Lord my God, I put my trust  
and confidence in thee :  
Save me from them that me purſue,  
and eke deliver me.

2 Left like a lion he me tear  
and rend in pieces ſmall,  
While there is none to ſuccor me  
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have don  
the thing that is not right,  
Or elſe if I be found in fault,  
or guilty in thy ſight :

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,  
or left him in diſtreſs,  
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,  
and hated me cauſeleſs :

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,  
and eke my life down thruſt  
Unto the earth, and alſo lay  
mine honor in the duſt.

6 Start up ( O Lord ) now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to pain :  
Perform the kingdom promiſed  
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,  
and know thee by this thing,  
If thou declare, for love of them,  
thy ſelf as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men judg,  
O Lord now judg thou me  
According to my righteousneſs,  
and mine integrity.

*The ſecond part.*

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,  
and be the juſt mans guide :

10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts  
are ſearched and deſcri'd.

11 I take my help to come of God  
in all my pain and ſmart,  
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be  
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both,  
God judgeth by his power :

So that he feels his mighty hand  
even every day and hour.

13 Except he change his mind, I die :  
for even as he ſhould ſmire,  
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,  
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,  
his arrows keen and ſharp,  
For them that do me perſecute,  
whiſt he doth miſchief warp.

15 But lo, tho he in travail be  
of his devilish fore-caſt :  
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,  
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,  
in hope to hurt his brother :

But he ſhall fall into the pit  
that he digg'd up for other.

17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt  
of him in whom it bred,  
And all the miſchief that he wrought  
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore  
that judgeth righteouſly,  
And with my ſong will praiſe the name  
of him that is moſt High.

*Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. 8. T. S.*

**O** God our Lord, how wonderful  
are thy works every where,  
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity  
above the heavens clear :

2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes  
thou wilt confound thy foes :  
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,  
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,  
the works of thine own hand :  
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,  
in order as they ſtand :

4 What thing is man ( Lord ) think I then,  
that thou doſt him remember ?  
Or what is mans poſterity,  
that thou doſt it conſider ?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſs  
then Angels in degree :  
And thou haſt crown'd him alſo  
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord  
of all thy works of wonder :  
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,  
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,  
that in the fields do feed :

8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,  
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,  
O God, that art our Lord.

How famous and how wonderful  
are thy works thro the world !

*Confitebor tibi Domine. Pſal. 9. T. S.*

**W**ith heart and mouth unto the Lord  
will I ſing laud and praiſe :  
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,  
and them declare alwaies.

2 I will be glad and much rejoice  
in thee, O God moſt high :  
And make my ſongs extol thy Name  
above the ſtarry ſky.

3 For that my foes are driven back  
and turned unto flight :  
They fall down flat, and are deſtroi'd  
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou haſt reveng'd all my wrong,  
my grief and all my groud :  
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,  
moſt like a righteous judg.

( A 6 )

5 Thou

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,  
and wicked to confound,  
That afterward the memory  
of them cannot be found.  
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,  
and all their towns destroy'd:  
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,  
thro' all the world so wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above,  
for evermore shall reign:  
And in the fear of equity  
true judgment will maintain.  
8 With justice he will keep and guide  
the world and every wight:  
And so will yield with equity,  
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor  
what time they be oppress'd:  
He is in all adversity  
their refuge and their rest.  
10 And they that know thy holy Name,  
therefore shall trust in thee:  
For thou forsakest not their suit,  
in their necessity.

*The second part.*

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,  
that dwells in Zion hill:  
Publish among all nations,  
his noble acts and will.  
12 For he is mindful of the blood  
of those that be oppress'd:  
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart  
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy (Lord) on me poor wretch,  
whose enemies still remain:  
Which from the gates of death are wont  
to raise me up again.

14 In Zion that I might set forth  
thy praise with heart and voice:  
And that in thy salvation, Lord,  
my soul might still rejoice.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit,  
that they themselves prepar'd:  
And in the net that they did set,  
their own feet fast are snar'd.  
16 God shews his judgments, which were good  
for every man to mark,  
When as ye see the wicked man  
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitful men  
go down to hell for ever:  
And all the people of the world  
that will not God remember.  
18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poor mans grief and pain:  
The patient people never look  
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail,  
that be of worldly might:  
And let the heathen folk receive  
their judgment in thy sight.  
20 Lord strike such terror, fear, and dread,  
into the hearts of them,  
That they may know assuredly  
they be but mortal men.

*Utiquit Domine. Psal. 10. T. S.*

**W**hat is the cause that thou, O Lord,  
art now so far from thine,

*Psalm x.*

And keepst close thy countenance  
from us this troublous time?

2 The poor do perish by the proud  
and wicked mens desire:  
Let them be taken in the craft,  
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart  
th'ungodly doth delight:  
So doth the wicked praise himself,  
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud that right and wrong  
he setteth all apart:  
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,  
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his waies do prosper still,  
he doth thy laws neglect:  
And with a blast doth put against  
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,  
lest mine estate should change:  
And why? for all adversity  
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness,  
of fraud, deceit, and guile:  
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,  
and travail all the while.

8 He lieth hid in waies and holes  
to slay the innocent:  
Against the poor that pass him by  
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily  
lies lurking in his den,  
If he may snare them in his net,  
to spoil poor simple men.  
10 And for the nonce full craftily  
he croucheth down, I say:  
11 So are great heaps of poor men made  
by his strong power his prey.

*The second part.*

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,  
therefore I may be bold:  
His countenance is cast aside,  
he doth it not behold.

13 Arise, O Lord, O God in whom  
the poor mans hope doth rest:  
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,  
the poor that be oppress'd.

14 What blasphemy is this to thee,  
Lord, dost not thou abhor it,  
To hear the wicked in their heart  
say, Tush, thou canst not for it?  
15 But thou seest all their wickedness,  
and well dost understand,  
16 That friendless and poor fatherless  
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,  
then break the power for ever:  
That they with their iniquity  
may perish altogether.

18 The Lord shall reign for evermore,  
as King and God alone:  
And he will chafe the heathen folk  
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poor mens plaint,  
their prayers and request:  
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until  
thine ears to hear be prest:

*Psalm. xj. xij, xij, xiv, xv.*

18 To judge the poor and fatherless,  
and help them to their right:  
That they may be no more oppress'd,  
by men of worldly might.

*In Domino confido. Psal. 11. T. S.*

**I** Trust in God, how dare ye then  
say thus my soul until,  
Fly hence as fast as any fowl,  
and hide you in your hill.

2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,  
and make their arrows prest,  
To shoot in secret, and to hurt  
the found and harmless breff.

3 Of worldly hope all staies were shrunk  
and clearly brought to nought:  
Alas! the just and righteous man,  
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his Temple is,  
most holy and most high:  
And in the heavens hath his seat  
of roial majesty;

5 The poor and simple mans estate,  
considereth in his mind:  
And searcheth out full narrowly  
the manners of mankind.

6 And with a cheerful countenance,  
the righteous man will use.  
But in his heart he doth abhor  
all such as mischief muse.

7 And on the sinners casteth snares,  
as thick as any rain,  
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick,  
appointed for their pain.

8 Ye see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousness embrace:  
And to the just and upright men,  
shews forth his pleasant face.

*Salvum me fac. Psal. 12. T. S.*

**H**elp Lord, for good and godly men,  
do perish and decay:  
And faith and truth from worldly men,  
is parted clean away.

2 Whole doth with his neighbor talk,  
his talk is all but vain:  
For every man bethinketh how  
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,  
and tongues that be so stout,  
To speak proud words, and make great brags,  
the Lord soon cuts them out.

4 For they say still we will prevail,  
our tongues shall us extol:  
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,  
what Lord shall us controule?

5 But for the great complaint and cry  
of poor and men oppress'd:  
Arise will I now faith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like to silver pure,  
which from the earth is tried,  
And hath no less then seven times  
in fire bin purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,  
Lord keep thy promise then:  
And save us now and evermore,  
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full  
of mischiefs manifold:  
When vanity with worldly men  
fo highly is extold.

*Usquequo Domine. Psal. 13. T. S.*

**H**ow long wilt thou forget me Lord,  
shall I nere be remembered?

How long wilt thou thy visage hide,  
as tho thou wert offended?

2 In heart and mind how long shall I  
with care tormented be?

How long eke shall my deadly foes  
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,  
and hear me sore oppress'd:

Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep  
as one by death posselt.

4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,  
behold I do prevail:

Lest they also that hate my soul,  
rejoice to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness  
my hope shall never start:

In thy relief and living health  
right glad shall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:

Because he hath heard my request,  
and granted my wishing.

*Dixit insipiens. Psal. 14. T. S.*

**T**here is no God, as foolish men  
affirm in their mad mood:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,  
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high  
the whole race of mankind,  
And saw not one that sought indeed  
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none

That in the world did any good,  
I say there was not one.

4 Is all their judgment so far lost,  
that all work mischief still:

Eating my people even as bread,  
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When thus they rage, then suddenly  
great fear on them shall fall:

For God doth love the righteous men,  
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,  
to their rebuke and shame:

Because they put their trust in God,  
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,  
and when wilt thou fulfil

Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again  
such as were captive led:

Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,  
and Israel shall be glad.

*Domine quis. Psal. 15. T. S.*

**O** Lord within thy tabernacle,  
who shall inhabit still?

Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
in thy most holy hill?

(A 7)

2 The

*Pſalm xvi. xvij.*

2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
whose works are just and ſtraight:  
Whole heart doth think the very truth,  
whose tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbor doth none ill  
in body, goods, or name,  
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,  
which might impair the ſame.  
4 That in his heart regardeth not  
malicious wicked men:  
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,  
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes  
that keepeth faithfully,  
Altho he make his covenant ſo,  
that he doth loſe thereby.  
9 That putteth not to uſury  
his money and his coin:  
Ne for to hurt the innocent,  
doth bribe, or elſe purloin.

7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee,  
that here is to be don:  
Shall never periſh in this world,  
nor in the world to come.

*Conſerva me. Pſal. 16. T. S.*

**L**ord keep me; for I truſt in thee,  
and do confeſs indeed:  
Thou art my God, and of my goods,  
O Lord thou haſt no need.  
2 I give my goods unto the ſaints,  
that in the world do dwell:  
And namely to the faithful flock,  
in vertu that excel.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads,  
which run as they were mad,  
To offer to the idol-gods,  
alas it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,  
and offerings of that ſort:  
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,  
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,  
of mine inheritance:  
And thou art he that doſt maintain,  
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,  
in beauty did excel:  
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,  
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me,  
to underſtand the right:  
For by his means my ſecret thoughts  
do reach me every night.

8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,  
and truſt him over all:  
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,  
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo,  
do both rejoice together:  
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,  
when I this thing conſider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,  
for Lord thou loveſt me:  
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,  
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,  
for all treſure and ſtore  
Of perfect joy are in thy face,  
and power for evermore.

*Exaudi Domine. Pſal. 17. T. S.*

**O** Lord give ear to my juſt cauſe,  
attend when I complain:  
And hear the prayer that I put forth,  
with lips that do not feign.  
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe  
proceed alwaies from thee:  
And let thine eyes behold and clear  
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,  
and yet couldſt nothing find,  
That I have ſpoken with my tongue  
that was not in my mind.  
4 As for the works of wicked men,  
and paths perverſe and ill:  
For love of thy moſt holy Name,  
I have reſtrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,  
ſtay me (Lord) and preſerve:  
That from the way wherein I walk,  
my ſteps may never ſwerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,  
ſurely thou wilt me aid:  
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well  
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Savior of all them  
that put their truſt in thee:  
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn  
againſt thy majeſty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep  
the apple of thine eye:  
And under covert of thy wings,  
defend me ſecretly.

*The ſecond part.*

9 From wicked men that trouble me,  
and daily me annoy:  
And from my foes that go about  
my ſoul for to deſtroy.  
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,  
ſo full and eke ſo fat:  
That in their pride they do not ſpare  
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,  
with craft me to confound:  
And muſing miſchief in their minds,  
to caſt me to the ground,  
Much like a lion greedily  
that would his prey embrace,  
Or lurking like a lions whelp,  
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord in haſt, prevent my foe,  
and caſt him at thy feet:  
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,  
and with the ſword him ſmite.

14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power,  
out of theſe tyrants hands:  
Which now ſo long time reigned have,  
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom  
all worldly goods are riſe,  
That have no hope nor part of joy,  
but in this preſent life.

*Psalm. xviii.*

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fillst  
with pleasure to their mind:  
Their children have enough, and leave  
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience  
behold thy gracious face:  
So when I wake I shall be full  
of thine image and grace.

*Diligam te Domine. Psal. 18. T. S.*

**O** God my strength and fortitude,  
Of force I must love thee:  
Thou art my castle and defence,  
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,  
the worker of my wealth:  
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,  
most worthy to be served,  
Then from my foes I am right sure  
that I shall be preserved.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,  
and bound me every where:  
The flowing waves of wickedness  
did put me in great fear.

5 The lie and subtil snares of hell,  
were round about me set:  
And for my death there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,  
did pray to God for grace:  
And he forthwith did hear my plaint  
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath  
he made the earth to quake,  
Yea the foundation of the mount  
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,  
when kindled was his ire:  
And from his mouth came kindled coals  
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,  
and bowed the heavens high;  
And underneath his feet he cast  
the darkness of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims  
full royally he rode:  
And on the wings of all the winds  
came flying all abroad.

*The second part.*

11 And like a den most dark he made  
his hid and secret place:  
With waters black and airy clouds  
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face  
in brightness shall appear,  
Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts  
disperse them here and there:  
And with his often lightnings,  
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,  
and at thy chiding cheer,  
The springs and the foundations  
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down  
to fetch me from below,  
And pluckt me out of waters great  
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes  
that would have made me thrall:  
Yea from such foes as were too strong  
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me to oppress  
in time of my great grief:  
But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succor and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,  
whereas I might be free,  
And kept me safe, because he had  
a favor unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,  
so did he me regard,  
And to the cleanness of my hands  
he gave me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his waies,  
and in his paths have trod,  
And have not waver'd wickedly  
against my Lord and God.

*The third part.*

21 But evermore I have respect  
to his law and decree:  
His statutes and commandements  
I cast not out from me.

22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt  
appear'd before his face,  
And did refrain from wickedness  
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,  
as I have don aright:  
And to the cleanness of my hands,  
appearing in his sight.

24 For (Lord) with him that holy is  
wilt thou be holy too,  
And with the good and vertuous men  
right virtuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect  
thy love thou wilt reserve:  
And thou wilt use the wicked men  
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk  
in trouble when they lie,  
And dost bring down the countenance  
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so  
that it shall shine full bright:  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men  
discomfit (Lord) I shall:  
By thee I scale and overleap  
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the waies of God,  
his word is purely try'd  
He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?  
for other there is none:  
Or else who is omnipotent,  
saving our God alone?

*The*



*Psalm xix.*

*The fourth part.*

- 31 The God that girdeth me with strength  
is he that I do mean;  
That all the waies wherein I walk,  
did evermore keep clean.
- 32 That made my feet like to the harts,  
in swiftnes of my pace:  
And for my surety brought me forth  
into an open place.
- 33 He did in order put my hands,  
to battle and to fight:  
To break in sunder bars of bras,  
he gave my arms the might.
- 34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,  
thy right hand is my tower:  
Thy love and familiarity  
doth still increase my power.
- 35 And under me thou makest plain  
the way where I should walk:  
So that my feet shall never slip,  
nor stumble at a balk.
- 36 And fiercely I pursue and take  
my foes that me annoy:  
And from the field do not return,  
till they be all destroyd.
- 37 So I suppress and wound my foes,  
that they can rise no more:  
For at my feet they fall down flat,  
I strike them all so fore.
- 38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength  
to war in such a wise:  
That they be all scattered abroad,  
that up against me rise.
- 39 Lord thou hast put into my hands  
my mortal enemies yoke:  
And all my foes thou dost divide  
in sunder with thy stroke.
- 40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,  
nor help them with relief,  
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,  
yet heard he not their grief.

*The fifth part.*

- 41 And still like dust before the wind,  
I drive them under feet,  
And sweep them out like filthy clay  
that sticketh in the street.
- 42 Thou keepst me from seditious folk,  
that still in strife are led:  
And thou dost of the heathen folk,  
appoint me to be head.
- 43 A people strange to me unknown,  
and yet they shall me serve:  
And at the first obey my word,  
whereas mine own will swerve.
- 44 I shall be irksome to mine own,  
they will not see my light:  
But wander wide out of the way  
and hide them out of sight.
- 45 But blessed be the living Lord,  
most worthy of all praise:  
That is my rock and saving health,  
praised be he alwaies.
- 46 For God it is that gave me power,  
revenged for to be:

And with his holy word subdued  
the people unto me.

- 47 And from my foe deliver'd me,  
and set me above thine,  
That cruel and ungodly were,  
and up against me rose.
- 48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,  
to thee give thanks I shall:  
And sing out praises to thy Name,  
among the Gentiles all.
- 49 That gavest great prosperity  
unto the king, I say,  
To David thine anointed king,  
and to his seed for ay.

*Celi enarrant. Psal. 19. T. S.*

- T**he heavens and the firmament  
do wondrously declare,  
The glory of God omnipotent,  
his works, and what they are.
- 2 The wondrous works of God appear  
by every daies succels:  
The nights likewise which their race run,  
the self same thing express.
- 3 There is no language, tongue or speech,  
where their sound is not heard:  
In all the earth and coasts thereof,  
their knowledg is conferr'd.
- 4 In them the Lord made for the Sun  
a place of great renown,  
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd  
doth from his chamber come.
- 5 And as a valiant champion,  
who for to get a prize,  
With joy doth hast to take in hand  
some noble enterprize.
- 6 And all the skie from end to end  
he compasseth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his heat,  
but he will find it out.
- 7 How perfect is the law of God,  
how is his covenant sure,  
Converting souls and making wise  
the simple and obscure!
- 8 Just are the Lords commandments,  
and glad both heart and mind:  
His precepts pure, and do give light  
to eyes that be full blind.
- 9 The fear of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for ever:  
The judgments of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.
- 10 And more to be embrac'd alwaies  
then fined gold, I say:  
The hony and the hony comb  
are not so sweet as they.
- 11 By them thy servaant is forewarn'd  
to have God in regard:  
And in performance of the same  
there shall be great reward.
- 12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know  
the errors of his life?  
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,  
which are in me most rife.

*Psalms xx, xxj, xxij.*

13 And keep me that presumptuous sin  
prevail no: over me,  
And so shall I be innocent,  
and great offences flee.  
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,  
my words and thoughts each one:  
For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord thou art alone.

*Exaudias te Domine. Psal. 20. T. S.*

**I**n trouble and adversity  
the Lord God hear thee still,  
The majesty of Jacobs God  
defend thee from all ill;  
2 And send thee from his holy place  
his help at every need,  
And so in Sion establish thee,  
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice  
that now to him is don:  
And so receive right thankfully  
thy burnt-offerings each one.  
4 According to thy hearts desire,  
the Lord grant unto thee,  
And all thy counsel and device  
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoice when thou us sav'st,  
and our banners display  
Unto the Lord, which thy requests  
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,  
I know well by his grace,  
And send him help by his right hand  
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,  
and some in horses trust:  
But we remember God our Lord,  
that keepeth promise just.  
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise  
and stand up stedfastly:  
9 Now save and help us, Lord and King,  
on thee when we do cry.

*Domine in virtute. Psal. 21. T. S.*

**O** Lord how joyful is the king  
in thy strength and thy power!  
How vehemently doth he rejoice  
in thee his Savior!  
2 For thou hast given unto him  
his godly hearts desire:  
To him nothing thou hast deny'd  
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts  
and blessings manifold,  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou mad'st him sure  
To have long life, yea such a life  
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,  
thy benefit and aid:  
Great worship and great honor both  
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicity  
that never shall decay.

And with thy chearful countenance  
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevail:  
Wherefore his goodness and his grace  
will not that he shall quail.

8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,  
and those that thee withstand:  
Find out thy foes, and let them feel  
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,  
in fiery flame and fume:  
Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume.  
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth  
their fruit that should increase:  
And from the number of thy folk  
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse  
against thy holy Name:  
Yet did they fail, and had no power  
for to perform the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set  
in a most open place,  
And charge thy bow-strings ready  
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted (Lord) therefore,  
in thy strength every hour:  
So shall we sing right solemnly,  
praising thy might and power.

*Deus, Deus meus. Psal. 22. T. S.*

**O** God my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake me utterly,  
And helpest not when I do make  
my great complaint and cry?  
2 To thee my God even all day long  
I do both cry and call:  
I cease not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary  
and holy place dost dwell,  
Thou art the comfort and the joy,  
and glory of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old  
had all their hope for ever:  
And when they put their trust in thee,  
thou didst them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered even when  
they called on thy Name:  
And for the faith they had in thee,  
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worm  
more like then any man:  
An out-cast whom the people scorn  
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold  
me walking on the way:  
They grin, they mock, they nod their heads,  
and on this wise they say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord,  
his favor and his love,  
Let him redeem and help him now,  
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers womb  
I came by thy request:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope  
while I did suck her breast.  
10 I was committed from my birth,  
with thee to have abode:  
Since I was in my mothers womb  
thou hast bin ere my God.

*The second part.*

- 11 Then Lord depart not now from me  
in this my present grief,  
Since I have none to be my help,  
my succor and relief.  
12 So many bulls do compass me,  
that be full strong of head:  
Yea, bulls so fat as tho they had  
in Balaan field bin fed.  
13 They gape upon me greedily,  
as tho they would me slay:  
Much like a lion roaring out,  
and ramping for his prey.  
14 But I drop down like water shed,  
my joints in funder break,  
My heart doth in my body melt  
like wax against the heat.  
15 And like a potsheard drieth my strength,  
my tongue it cleaveth fast  
Unto my jaws, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last.  
16 And many dogs do compass me,  
and wicked counsel eke  
Conspire against me cursedly,  
they pierce my hands and feet.  
17 I was tormented, so that I  
might all my bones have told:  
Yet still upon me they do look,  
and still they me behold.  
18 My garments they divided eke  
in parts among them all:  
And for my coat they did cast lots,  
to whom it might befall.  
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far  
from me at my great need:  
But rather, sith thou art my strength,  
to help me, Lord, make speed.  
20 And from the sword (Lord) save my soul,  
by thy might and thy pow'r:  
And keep my soul thy darling dear,  
from dogs that would devour.  
21 And from the lions mouth, that would  
me all in funder shiver,  
And from the horns of unicorns,  
Lord safely me deliver.  
22 Then shall I to my brethren all  
thy majesty record:  
And in thy Church shall praise the Name  
of thee the living Lord.

*The third part.*

- 23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,  
thou Jacob honor him:  
And all ye seed of Israel  
with reverence worship him.  
24 For he despiseth not the poor,  
he turneth not awry  
His countenance when they do call,  
but granteth to their cry.

*Psalms xcviij.*

- 25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,  
I will therefore proclaim  
Thy praise, and keep my promise made  
for setting forth thy Name.  
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,  
and those that do indever  
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,  
their hearts shall live for ever.  
27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord,  
and turn to him for grace:  
The heathen folk shall worship him  
before his blessed face.  
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk  
the Lord shall have therefore:  
And he shall be their governor  
and king for evermore.  
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts  
shall feed and tast also:  
And in his presence worship him,  
and bow their knees full low.  
30 And all that shall go down to dust,  
of life by him shall tast:  
My feed shall serve and praise the Lord  
while any world shall last.  
31 My feed shall plainly shew to them  
that shall be born hereafter,  
His justice and his righteousness,  
and all his works of wonder.

*Dominus regis me. Psal. 23. W. IV.*

- T**He Lord is only my support,  
and he that doth me feed:  
How can I then lack any thing  
whereof I stand in need?  
2 He doth me fold in coles most safe,  
the tender grafs fast by:  
And after drives me to the streams  
which run most pleasantly.  
3 And when I feel my self near lost,  
then doth he me home take,  
Conducting me in his right paths,  
even for his own names sake.  
4 And tho I were even at deaths door,  
yet would I fear none ill:  
For with thy rod and shepherds crook  
I am comforted still.  
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt  
in despite of my foe:  
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,  
my cup doth overflow.  
6 And finally while breath doth last,  
thy grace shall me defend:  
And in the house of God will I  
my life for ever spend.

*Another of the same, by T. S.*

- M**Y shepherd is the living Lord,  
nothing therefore I need:  
In pastures fair with waters calm  
he sets me forth to feed.  
2 He did convert and glad my soul,  
and brought my mind in frame  
To walk in paths of righteousness,  
for his most holy Name.  
3 Yea, tho I walk in vale of death,  
yet will I fear none ill:



*Psalms xxix, xxx.*

Thy rod, thy staff do comfort me,  
and thou art with me still.  
4 And in the presence of my foes  
my table thou shalt spread:  
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,  
and eke anoint my head.

5 Thro all my life thy favor is  
so frankly shew'd to me,  
That in thy house for evermore  
my dwelling place shall be.

*Domini est terra. Psal. 24. J. H.*

**T**He earth is all the Lords, with all  
her store and furniture:  
Yea, his is all the world, and all  
that therein doth endure.  
2 For he hath fastly founded it  
above the sea to stand,  
And laid alow the liquid floods,  
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall  
ascend into thy hill,  
Or pass into thy holy place,  
there to continue still?

4 Whose hands are haramless, and whose heart  
no spot there doth defile:  
His soul not set on vanity,  
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord  
shall place in blisful plight,  
And God his God and Savior  
shall yield to him his right.  
6 This is the brood of travellers,  
in seeking of his grace:  
As Jacob did the Israelite,  
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope  
the everlasting gate:

For there shall enter in thereby,  
the King of glorious state.

8 Who is the King of glorious state?  
the strong and mighty Lord:  
The mighty Lord in battel stout,  
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope  
the everlasting gate:

For there shall enter in thereby  
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the king of glorious state?  
the Lord of hosts he is:  
The kingdome and the roialty  
of glorious state is his.

*Ad te Domine. Psal. 25. T. S.*

**I**Lift my heart to thee,  
my God and guide most just:  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoice,  
nor make a scorn of me:  
And let them not be overthrowen  
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall  
which harm them wrongfully:  
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies  
unto me, Lord, desiry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me, I thee pray:  
Thou art my God and Savior,  
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,  
I pray thee, Lord, remember,  
And eke thy pity plentiful,  
for they have bin for ever.

6 Remember not the faults  
and frailty of my youth:  
Remember not how ignorant  
I have bin of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts  
let me thy mercy find:  
But of thine own benignity,  
Lord have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide:  
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach  
his precepts for to keep:  
He will direct in all his waies  
the lowly and cheereless.

9 For all the waies of God  
are truth and mercy both,  
To them that keep his testament  
the witness of his troth.

*The second part.*

10 Now for thy holy Name,  
O Lord, I thee intreat  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,  
the Lord will him direct,  
To lead his life in such a way  
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore  
in goodness dwell and stand,  
His seed and his posterity  
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord,  
know his secret intent:  
And unto them he doth declare  
his will and testament.

14 Mine eies and eke my heart  
to him I will advance,  
That pluckt my feet out of the snare  
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,  
to thee I make my moane:  
For I am poor and desolate,  
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart  
are multipli'd indeed:  
Bring me out of this misery,  
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,  
mine anguish and my pain:  
Remit my sin and mine offence,  
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,  
how they do still increase,  
Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that fain would live in peace.

(B 2)

19 Preserve

*Psalm xxvj, xxvij, xxviij.*

19 Preserve and keep my soul,  
and eke deliver me:  
And let me not be overthrown,  
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness  
me from mine enemies shend:  
Because I look as one of thine,  
that thou shouldst me defend.  
21 Deliver (Lord) thy folk,  
and send them some relief,  
I mean thy chosen Israel,  
from all their pain and grief.

*Judica me Domine. Psal. 26. T. S.*

**L**ord be my judg, and thou shalt see  
my paths be right and plain:  
I trust in God, and hope that he  
will strength me to remain.  
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire  
my waies to search and try:  
As men do prove their gold with fire,  
my reins and heart epy.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face  
I durst behold alwaies:  
For of thy truth I tread the trace,  
and will do all my daies.  
4 I do not lust to haunt or use  
with men whose deeds are vain:  
To come in house I do refuse  
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,  
their deeds I do despise:  
I do not once to them resort  
that hurtful things devise:  
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed  
in works to walk upright:  
Then to thine altar I make speed  
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise  
that doth belong to thee,  
And so declare how wondrous waies  
thou hast bin good to me.  
8 O God thy house I love most dear,  
to me it doth excel:  
I have delight and would be near,  
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them  
in sin that take their fill;  
Nor yet my life among those men  
that seek much blood to spill.  
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,  
their lives thereof are full:  
And their right hand with wrench and wile,  
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend  
my time and daies to serve:  
Have mercy (Lord) and me defend,  
so that I do not swerve.  
12 My foot is staid for all assaies,  
it standeth well and right:  
Wherefore to God will I give praise  
in all the peoples fight.

*Domine illuminatio. Psal. 27. T. H.*

**T**He Lord is both my health and light,  
shall man make me dismayd?

Sith God doth give me strength and might,  
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength  
begin with me to brall,  
And think to eat me up, at length  
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Tho they in camp against me lie,  
my heart is not afraid:  
In battel pight if they will try,  
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,  
that he will not deny:  
For which I pray, and will desire  
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,  
my life throughout may dwell,  
To see the beauty of his face,  
and view his Temple well.  
6 In time of dread he shall me hide  
within his place most pure,  
And keep me secret by his side,  
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace  
shall make me strong and stout,  
My foes to foil and clean deface,  
that compass me about.  
8 Therefore within his house will I  
give sacrifice of praise:  
With psalms and songs I will apply  
to laud the Lord alwaies.

*The second part.*

9 Lord hear the voice of my request,  
for which to thee I call:  
Have mercy (Lord) on me oppress,  
and send me help withal.  
10 My heart doth knowledg unto thee,  
I sue to have thy grace:  
Then seek my face, saist thou to me,  
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,  
nor suffer me to slide:  
Thou art my help still to this day,  
be still my God and guide.  
12 My parents both their son forsook,  
and cast me off at large:  
And then the Lord himself yet took  
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,  
and lead me on forth right,  
For fear of such as watch for me,  
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will  
of them that be my foes:  
For they surmise against me still,  
false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me  
this hope is fixed fast,  
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see  
in life that ay shall last.

16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,  
his will abide thou must,  
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,  
if thou in him do trust.

*Ad te Domine clamabo. Psal. 28. T. S.*

**T**hou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,  
the succor which I crave:

*Neglect*

*Psalms xxix, xxx.*

Neglect me not, lest I be like  
to them that go to grave.  
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,  
that unto thee doth cry:  
When I lift up my hands unto  
thy holy ark most high.  
3 Repute me not among the sort  
of wicked and pervers,  
That speak right fair unto their friends,  
and think full ill in heart.  
4 According to their handy work,  
as they deserve indeed,  
And after their inventions  
let them receive their meed.  
5 For they regard nothing Gods works,  
his law ne yet his lore:  
Therefore will he them and their seed  
destroy for evermore.  
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,  
how great a cause have I,  
My voice, my praiser, and my complaint,  
that heard so willingly!  
7 He is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distress:  
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,  
my song shall him confess.  
8 He is our strength and our defence,  
our enemies to resist:  
The health and the salvation  
of his elect by Christ.  
9 Thy people and thine heritage  
Lord bless, guide, and preserve:  
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may never swerve.  
*Afferte Domino. Psal. 29. 7. S.*  
**G**ive to the Lord, ye potentates,  
ye rulers of the world,  
Give ye all praise, honor and strength  
unto the living Lord.  
2 Give glory to his holy Name,  
and honor him alone:  
Worship him in his majesty,  
within his holy throne.  
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,  
even as himself doth please:  
He doth prepare the thunder claps,  
and governs all the seas.  
4 The voice of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent:  
It is most mighty in effect,  
and most magnificent.  
5 The voice of God doth rend and break  
the cedar-trees so long,  
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,  
which are most high and strong:  
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,  
or else the unicorn,  
Nor only trees, but mountains great,  
whereon the trees are born.  
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,  
and shakes the wilderness:  
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,  
that called is Cades.  
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,  
and makes the covers plain:

Then in his Temple every man  
his glory doth proclaim.  
10 The Lord was set above the floods,  
ruling the raging sea:  
So shall he reign Lord and King,  
for ever and for ay.  
11 The Lord will give his people power  
in vertu to increase:  
The Lord will bless his chosen flock  
with everlasting peace.  
*Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. 30. 7. H.*  
**A**ll laud and praise with heart and voice,  
O Lord, I give to thee,  
Which didst not make my foes rejoice,  
but hast exalted me.  
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd  
in all my pain and grief:  
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide  
to ease me with relief.  
3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back  
my soul from hell to save:  
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,  
and kept'st me from the grave.  
4 Sing praise, ye faints that prove and see  
the goodness of the Lord:  
In memory of his majesty,  
rejoice with one accord.  
5 For why? his anger but a space  
doth last, and slack again:  
But in his favor and his grace  
always doth life remain.  
Tho gripes of grief and pangs full sore  
shall lodg with us all night,  
The Lord to joy shall us restore  
before the day be light.  
6 When I enjoin'd the world at will,  
thus would I boast, and say,  
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,  
this wealth shall not decay.  
7 For thou (O Lord) of thy good grace,  
hast lent me strength and aid:  
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,  
my mind was sore dismay'd.  
8 Wherefore again yet did I cry  
to thee, O Lord of might:  
My God with plaints I did apply,  
and prai'd both day and night.  
9 What gain is in my blood, said I,  
if death destroy my daies?  
Doth dust declare thy majesty,  
or yet thy truth doth praise?  
10 Wherefore my God some pity take,  
O Lord I thee desire:  
Do not this simple soul forsake  
of help I thee require.  
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo  
into a cheerful voice:  
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,  
and mad'st me to rejoice.  
12 Wherefore my soul unnecessarily  
shall sing unto thy praise:  
My Lord, my God, to thee will I  
give laud and thanks alwaies.

*Psalms xxxj, xxxij.*

*In te Domine. Psal. 31. 7. H.*

**O** Lord I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing work me shame:  
As thou art just, deliver me,  
and let me quite from blame.  
2 Hear me, O God, and that anon,  
to help me make good speed:  
Be thou my rock and house of stone,  
my fence in time of need.  
3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,  
thou art my fort and tower:  
For thy names sake be thou my guide,  
and lead me in thy power.  
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare  
which they for me have laid:  
Thou art my strength, and all my care  
is for thy might and aid.  
5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit  
my spirit which is thy due:  
For why? thou hast redeemed it,  
O Lord my God most true.  
6 I hate such folk as will not part  
from things to be abhor'd:  
When they on trifles set their heart,  
my trust is in the Lord.  
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,  
I see it doth excel:  
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,  
and know'st my soul full well.  
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand  
that would me over-charge:  
But thou hast set me out of band,  
to walk abroad at large.

*The second part.*

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,  
som pity on me take:  
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,  
my womb for wo doth ache.  
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,  
my years in wo are past,  
My strength is gon, and thro disdain  
my bones corrupt and wast.  
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,  
my friends are all dismay'd:  
My neighbors and my kinsmen born,  
to see me are afraid.  
12 As men once dead are out of mind,  
so am I now forgot:  
As small effect in me they find,  
as in a broken pot.  
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,  
their threats my mind did fray,  
How they conspir'd and went about  
to take my life away.  
14 But (Lord) I trust in thee for aid,  
not to be over-trod:  
For I confess and still have said,  
thou art my Lord and God.  
15 The length of all my life and age,  
O Lord, is in thy hand:  
Defend me from the wrath and rage  
of them that me withstand.  
16 To me thy servant (Lord) express,  
and shew thy joyful face:

And save me (Lord) for thy goodness,  
thy mercy and thy grace.

*The third part.*

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,  
for that on thee I call:  
But let the wicked bear the shame,  
and in their grave to fall.  
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,  
which are addit to lies,  
And cruelly with pride and spight  
against the just devise.  
19 O how great good hast thou in store  
laid up full safe for them  
That fear and trust in thee therefore,  
before the sons of men!  
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs:  
Within thy place thou shalt them hide  
from all the strife of tongues.  
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd  
on me his grace so far,  
Me to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a town of war.  
22 Thus did I say both day and night,  
when I was sore oppress'd:  
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,  
yet heard'st thou my request.  
23 Ye saints love ye the Lord, I say,  
the faithful he doth guide:  
And to the proud he doth repay  
according to their pride.  
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,  
be bold and have a lust:  
For sure the Lord will take your part,  
such ye on him do trust.

*Beati quoniam. Psal. 32. T. S.*

**T**He man is blest whose wickedness  
the Lord hath clean remitted:  
And he whose sin and wickedness  
is hid and also covered.  
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin:  
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.  
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin  
in silence and constraint,  
My bones did wear and wast away  
with daily mone and plaint.  
4 For night and day thy hand on me  
so grievous was and smart,  
That all my blood and humors moist,  
to drinels did convert.  
5 I did therefore confess my fault,  
and all my sins discover:  
Then thou (O Lord) didst me forgive;  
and all my sins pass over.  
6 The humble man shall pray therefore;  
and seek thee in due time:  
So that the floods of waters great  
shall have no power on him.  
7 When trouble and adversity  
do compass me about:

Thou

*Pſalm xxxiiij, xxxiv.*

Thou art my refuge and my joy,  
and thou doſt rid me out.  
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach  
how thou ſhalt walk aright:  
I will thee guide as I my ſelf  
have learn'd by proof and fight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant  
as is the horſe and mule,  
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit,  
from harm thou canſt not rule.  
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold,  
ſorrows and griefs ſubſtain:  
But unto him that truſts in God  
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,  
ye juſt liſt up your voice:  
And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
be glad and eke rejoice.

*Exultate juſti. Pſal. 33. 7. H.*

**Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoice;  
it is a ſeemly fight,  
That upright men with thankful voice  
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.  
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and ſong,  
in Pſalms and pleaſant things:  
With lute and inſtrument among,  
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,  
with courage give him praiſe:  
4 For why? his word is ever true,  
his works and all his waies.  
5 To judgment, equity and right,  
he hath a great good will:  
And with his gifts he doth delight  
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,  
the heavens all were wrought:  
Their hoſts and powers, every one  
his breath to paſs hath brought.  
7 The waters great gathered hath he,  
on heaps within the ſhore:  
And hid them in the depth to be,  
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth, both leaſt and moſt,  
fear God and keep his law:  
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,  
dread him and ſtand in aw.  
9 What he commanded wrought it was  
at once with preſent ſpeed:  
What he doth will, is brought to paſs  
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude,  
the Lord doth bring to nought:  
He doth defeat the multitude  
of their device and thought.  
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,  
they never ſlack nor ſwage:  
The motions of his mind and will  
take place in every age.

*The ſecond part.*

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord  
as God and guide is known:  
Whom he doth chooſe of meer accord,  
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight  
on men mortal by birth:  
14 Conſidering from his feat of might  
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought  
mans heart, and doth it frame:  
For he alone doth know the thought,  
and working of the ſame.

16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,  
ſhall nought prevail at length:  
The man that of his might doth boaſt,  
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall fall,  
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſerve:  
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail  
the rider to preſerve.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend  
and watch to aid the juſt:  
With ſuch as fear him to offend,  
and on his goodneſs truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſs  
may ſet their ſouls from dread:  
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,  
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend  
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:  
He is our ſhield us to defend,  
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,  
rejoicing in his might:  
For why? in his moſt holy Name  
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,  
ſtill preſent with us be:  
As we alwaies with one accord  
do only truſt in thee.

*Benedicam Domine. Pſal. 34. T. S.*

**I** will give laud and honor both  
unto the Lord alwaies,  
And eke my mouth for evermore  
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.  
2 I do delight to laud the Lord  
in ſoul and eke in voice:  
That humble men and mortifi'd,  
may hear and ſo rejoice.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnify  
with me the living Lord,  
And let us now exalt his Name  
together with one accord.  
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,  
he anſwer'd me again,  
And me deliver'd incontinent  
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,  
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:  
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,  
they need it not to fear.

6 This ſilly wretch for ſom relief  
unto the Lord did call:  
Who did him hear without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in every place,  
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,  
that nothing them deſace.

(B 4)



8 Taft and confider well therefore  
that God is good and juft :  
O happy man that maketh him  
his only fay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,  
above all earthly thing:  
For they that fear the living Lord  
are ſure to lack nothing.  
10 The lions ſhall be hunger bit,  
and pin'd with famin much:  
But as for them that fear the Lord,  
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Come near therefore my children dear,  
and to my words give ear:  
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,  
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.  
12 Who is the man that would live long,  
and lead a bleſſed life?  
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lip  
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed:  
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,  
and follow it with ſpeed.  
15 For why? the eyes of God above  
upon the juſt are bent:  
His ears likewise do hear the plaint  
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brow  
upon the wicked train:  
And cuts away the memory  
that ſhould of them remain.  
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,  
the Lord doth hear them ſo,  
That out of pain and miſery  
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtrait at hand,  
to ſuch as be contrite:  
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowful,  
the poor and meek in ſpirit.  
19 Full many be the miſeries  
that righteous men do ſuffer:  
But out of all adverſities  
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep  
his very bones alway,  
That not ſo much as one of them  
doth periſh or decay.

21 The ſin ſhall ſlaw the wicked man,  
which he himſelf hath wrought:  
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,  
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,  
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:  
And who that put their truſt in him,  
nothing ſhall them confound.

*Judica me Domine. Pſal. 35. 7. H.*

**L**ord plead my cauſe againſt my foes,  
confound their force and might:  
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe  
that ſeek with me to fight.

23 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,  
thy ſelf in armor drefs;

*Pſalm xxxv.*

Stand up for me and fight the field,  
to help me from diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,  
mine enemies to withſtand:  
That thou unto my ſoul maiest ſay,  
lo I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:  
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,  
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,  
as wind doth drive the duſt:  
And that the Angel of our God  
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their waies be void of light,  
and ſlippery like to fall:  
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have  
in ſecret ſet their gin:  
And for no cauſe have digg'd a cave  
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt and have no care,  
O Lord deſtroy them all:  
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,  
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,  
in God have joy and wealth,  
That in the Lord I may rejoice,  
and in his ſaving health.

10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,  
my parts ſhall all agree:  
O Lord tho they do ſeem full gay,  
what man is like to thee?

*The ſecond part.*

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them,  
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:  
And rid the poor from wicked men,  
that ſpoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe  
to witneſs things untrue:  
And to accuſe me they deviſe  
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will,  
they quit me with diſdain:  
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,  
my ſoul doth ſore complain.

14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,  
and clad my ſelf in ſack:  
With faſting I did faint full fore,  
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had bin my brethren dear,  
I did my ſelf behave:  
As one that maketh woful chear  
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,  
and gather on a rout:

Yea, ſubject ſlaves at me did toy,  
with mocks and cheeks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flatter'ing train,  
that all good things deride,  
At me do grin with great diſdain,  
and pluck their mouths aſide.

18 Lord when wilt thou amend this gear,  
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?

*Psalm xxxvij, xxxvij.*

O rid my soul mine only dear,  
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee  
before the Church alwaies:  
And where most of the people be  
there will I shew thy praise.  
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,  
which hate me for no fault:  
Nor yet to wink or turn their eie,  
that causeless me assault.

*The third part.*

21 Of peace no word they think or say,  
their talk is all untrue:  
They still consult, and would betray  
all those that peace ensue.  
22 With open mouth they run at me,  
they gape, they laugh, they flee:  
Well, well, say they, our eie doth see  
the thing that we desire.  
23 But Lord thou seest what waies they take,  
cease not this gear to mend:  
Be not far off, nor me forsake,  
as men that fail their friend.  
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,  
defend me in my right:  
Revenge my cause, my Lord my God,  
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,  
my Lord God, set me free:  
And let them not their pride express,  
nor triumph over me.  
26 Let not their hearts rejoice and cry,  
there, there, this gear goes trim:  
Nor give them cause to say on high,  
we have our will on him.  
27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,  
that joy when I do mourn:  
And pay them home with spite and blame,  
that brag at me with scorn.  
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoice  
which love mine upright way:  
And they all times with heart and voice  
shall praise the Lord, and say,  
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,  
for why? he doth delight  
To see his servants prosper well,  
that is his pleasant sight.  
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply  
thy righteousness to praise:  
Unto the Lord my God will I  
sing laud and praise alwaies.

*Dixit injustus. Psal. 36. 7. H.*

**T**he wicked with his works unjust  
doth thus perfwade his heart,  
That of the Lord he hath no trust,  
his fear is set apart.  
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,  
to walk as he began,  
So long till he deserve the hate  
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,  
his tongue no truth doth tell:  
Yet at no hand will he be taught  
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleep then doth he muse  
his mischiefs to fulfil:  
No wicked waies doth he refuse,  
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodness doth ascend  
above the heavens high:  
So doth thy truth it self extend  
unto the cloudy sky.  
6 Much more then hills so high and steep,  
thy justice is exprest:  
Thy judgments like to seas most deep,  
thou say'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,  
O God it doth excel:  
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,  
the sons of men shall dwell.  
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,  
with plenty at their will:  
Of all delights they shall be sped,  
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure,  
doth ever flow from thee:  
And in thy light we are full sure  
the lasting light to see.  
10 From such as thee desire to know,  
let not thy grace depart:  
Thy righteousness declare and show  
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,  
O Lord of thy good grace:  
Nor let the wicked me assail,  
to throw me out of place.  
12 But they in their device shall fall,  
that wicked works maintain:  
They shall be overthrown withal,  
and never rise again.

*Noli amulari. Psal. 37. 17. W.*

**G** Rudy not to see the wicked men  
in wealth to flourish still:  
Nor yet envy such as to ill  
have bent and set their will.  
2 For as green grafs and flourishing herbs  
are cut, and wither away:  
So shall their great prosperity  
soon pass, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,  
to do well give thy mind:  
So shalt thou have the land as thine,  
and there sure food shalt find.  
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,  
and look what thou wouldst have,  
Or else canst wish in all the world,  
thou need'st it not to crave.

5 C st both thy self and thine affairs  
on God with perfect trust,  
And thou shalt see with patience  
th'effect both sure and just.  
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,  
he will clear as the light:  
So that the sun even at noon-day  
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly  
on God see thou wait then,  
Nor shrinking for the prosperous state  
of lewd and wicked men.  
(B 5)

*Psalm xxxvij.*

8 Shake off despight, envy, and hate,  
at least in any wise;  
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,  
and follow not their guile.

9 For every wicked man will God  
destroy, both more and less:  
But such as trust in him are sure  
the land for to possess.  
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see  
no more the wicked train,  
No, not so much as house or place,  
where once he did remain.

*The second part.*

11 But merciful and humble men  
enjoy all sea and land;  
In rest and peace they shall rejoice,  
for nought shall them withstand.  
12 The lewd men and malicious,  
against the just coulpire:  
They gnash their teeth at him, as men  
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,  
the Lord laughs them to scorn:  
For why? he sees their term approach,  
when they shall sigh and mourn.  
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,  
their bow eke have they bent,  
To overthrow and kill the poor,  
as he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,  
which was to kill the just:  
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,  
wherein they put their trust.  
16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate  
is better a great deal more,  
Then all these lewd and wicked mens  
rich pomp, and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,  
God will it overthrow:  
Where contrary he doth preserve  
the humble men and low.  
18 He sees by his great providence,  
the good mens trade and way:  
And will give them inheritance  
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged  
when fow are hard bested:  
When others shall be hunger-bit,  
they shall be clad and fed.  
20 For whosoever wicked is,  
and enemy to the Lord,  
Shall quail, yea, melt even as lambs greafe,  
or smoke that flies abroad.

*The third part.*

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,  
and never paies again:  
Whereas the just by liberal gifts  
makes many glad and faine.  
22 For they whom God doth blefs, shall have  
the land for heritage:  
And they whom he doth curse, likewise  
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans waies doth guide,  
and gives him good successe:

To every thing he takes in hand  
he sendeth good address,  
24 Tho that he fall, yet is he sure  
not utterly to quail:  
Because the Lord puts out his hand  
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have bin young and now am old,  
yet did I never see  
The just man left, nor yet his feed  
to beg for misery.  
26 But gives alwaies most liberally,  
and lends whereas is need:  
His children and posterity  
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore, and wickedness,  
and vertu do embrace:  
So God shall grant thee long to have  
on earth a dwelling place.  
28 For God so loveth equity,  
and shews to his such grace,  
That he preserveth them alway,  
but stroies the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men  
inherit shall the land,  
Having as lords all things therein,  
in their own power and hand.  
30 The just mans power shall ever speak  
of matters wise and high:  
His tongue doth talk to edity,  
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God  
his Lord doth still abide,  
So that where ever he goes or walks,  
his foot can never slide.  
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf  
the just man doth befer,  
By all means seeking him to kill,  
if he fall in his net.

*The fourth part.*

33 Tho he should fall into his hands,  
yet God would succor send:  
Tho men against him sentence give,  
God would him yet defend.  
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,  
he shall preserve thee then,  
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroied these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree,  
Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the lawrel-tree.  
36 But suddenly he past away,  
and lo he was quite gon:  
Then I him sought, but could not find  
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:  
For the just man shall have at length  
great joy with rest and peace.  
38 As for transgressors, wo to them,  
destroied they shall all be:  
God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just  
doth come from God above,



*Psalm xxxviii, xxxix.*

Who in their trouble send them aid,  
of his meer grace and love.  
40 God doth them help, save, and deliver  
from few men and unjust:  
And still will save them whilst that they  
in him do put their trust.

*Domine ne. Psal. 38. 7. H.*

**P**Ut me not to rebuke, O Lord,  
in thy provoked ire:  
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,  
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,  
thy hand doth press me fore:  
And in my flesh no health at all  
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of  
thy wrath that I am in:  
Nor any rest is in my bones,  
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,  
above my head are gon:  
A greater load then I can bear,  
they lie me fore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so,  
as lothsom is to see:  
Which all thro mine own foolishness  
berideth unto me.

6 And I in careful wise am brought  
in trouble and distress:  
That I go wailing all the day  
in doleful heaviness.

7 My loins are fill'd with fore disease,  
my flesh hath no whole part:

8 I feeble am and broken fore,  
I rore for grief of heart.

9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my groans  
are open in thy sight:

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,  
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends  
stand looking on my wo:

And eke my kindmen far away  
are me departed fro.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,  
and they that sought the way  
to do me hurt, spake lies, and thought  
on mischief all the day.

*The second part.*

13 But as a deaf man I became,  
that cannot hear at all:

14 And as one dumb that opens not  
his mouth to speak withal.

15 For all my confidence, O Lord,  
is wholly set on thee:

O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,  
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes  
triumph not over me:

For when my foot did slip, then they  
did joy my fall to see.

17 And truly I poor wretch am set  
in place a woful wight:

And like my grievous heaviness  
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickedness  
in humble wise confess,

And while I for my sinful deeds  
my sorrows do express:

19 My foes do still remain alive,  
and mighty are also:

And they that hate me wrongfully,  
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good  
with evil do repay:

Because that good and honest things  
I do ensue alway.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,  
be thou not far away:

22 Hast me to help, my Lord, my God,  
my safety and my stay.

*Dixi custodiam. Psal. 39. 7. H.*

**I**Said, I will look to my waies  
for fear I should go wrong:

I will take heed all times that I  
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast  
my mouth with force and might,  
Nor once to whisper all the while  
the wicked are in fight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still:

Yea, from good talk I did refrain,  
but sore against my will.

4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,  
with musing, thought, and doubt:  
Which did increase and stir the fire,  
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord number out my life and daies  
which yet I have not past,

So that I may be certifi'd  
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,  
in length much like a span:  
Mine age is nothing unto thee,  
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
in vain himself annoy,

In getting goods, and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now Lord, such things this wife do frame;  
what help do I desire?

Of truth my help doth hang on thee,  
I nothing else require.

*The second part.*

9 From all the sins that I have don,  
Lord quit me out of hand,

And make me not a scorn to fools,  
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain  
no trouble might me move:  
Because I knew it was thy work,  
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague,  
I can them not withstand:

I faint and pine away for fear  
of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,  
he waxeth wo and wan,

(B. 6)

*Psalms xl, xli.*

As doth a cloth that moths have fret,  
so vain a thing is man.

- 13 Lord hear my suit and give good heed,  
regard my tears that fall:  
I sojourn like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.
- 14 O spare a little, give me space  
my strength for to restore,  
Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seen no more.

*Expeſtans, Expeſtavi. Pſal. 40. F. H.*

- I** Waited long and sought the Lord,  
and patiently did bear:  
At length to me he did accord  
my voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,  
our of the mire and clay:  
And on a rock he set my feet,  
and he did guide my way.
  - 3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,  
which I must shew abroad,  
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies  
unto the Lord our God.
  - 4 When all the folk these things shall see,  
as people much afraid,  
Then they unto the Lord will flee,  
and trust upon his aid.
  - 5 O blest is he whose hope and heart  
doth in the Lord remain,  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lie and feign.
  - 6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds  
in greatness far do pass,  
Thy favor towards us exceeds  
all things that ever was.
  - 7 When I intend and do devise  
thy works abroad to show,  
To such a reck'ning they do rise,  
thereof no end I know.
  - 8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in,  
I know thy whole desire:  
With sacrifice to purge his sin,  
thou dost not man require.
  - 9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice  
thou would'st not have at all:  
But thou (O Lord) hast open made  
mine ears to hear withal.
  - 10 But then said I, Behold and look,  
I come a mean to be:  
For in the volume of thy book  
thus is it said of me,
  - 11 That I (O God) should do thy mind,  
which thing doth like me well:  
For in my heart thy law I find  
fast placed there to dwell.
  - 12 Thy justice and thy righteousness  
in great resorts I tell:  
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord thou know'st full well.
- The second part.*
- 13 I have not hid within my breast,  
thy goodness as by stealth:  
But I declare and have exprest  
thy truth and saving health.

- 14 I kept not close thy loving mind,  
that no man should it know:  
The trust that in thy truth I find,  
to all the Church I show.

- 15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me  
withdraw thou not away:  
But let thy love and verity  
preserve me still for ay.
- 16 For I with mischiefs many a one  
am fore beset about:  
My sins increase and so come on,  
I cannot spie them out.

- 17 For why? in number they exceed  
the hairs upon my head:  
My heart doth faint for very dread,  
that I am almost dead.
- 18 With speed send help, and set me free,  
O Lord, I thee require:  
Make hast with aid to succor me,  
O Lord, at my desire.

- 19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,  
that seek my soul to spill:  
Drive back my foes, and them defame  
that wish and would me ill.
- 20 For their ill feats do them defcry  
that would deface thy Name:  
Alwaies at me they rail and cry,  
lie on him, lie for shame.

- 21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth  
that seek to thee alwaies:  
That those that love thy saving health  
may say, To God be praise.
- 22 But as for me I am but poor,  
oppressed and brought full low:  
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore  
to health full well I know.

- 23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,  
my refuge, help, and stay:  
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,  
with me no time delay.

*Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. 41. T. S.*

- T**He man is blest that careful is,  
the needy to consider:  
For in the season perillous,  
the Lord will him deliver.
- 2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,  
and happy in the land:  
And he will not deliver him  
into his enemies hand.
  - 3 And in his bed when he lies sick,  
the Lord will him restore:  
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health  
his sickness and his sore.
  - 4 Then in my sickness thus said I,  
have mercy, Lord, on me:  
And heal my soul which is full wo  
that I offended thee.
  - 5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,  
and thus of me did say,  
When shall he die, that all his name  
may vanquish quite away?
  - 6 And when they come to visit me,  
they ask if I do well:  
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,  
and to their mates it tell.

*Psalm xliij, xliij, xlv.*

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,  
as tho they would me charm,  
And cast their fetters how to trap  
me with some mortal harm.  
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to  
this sickness, say they plain:  
He is so low that without doubt,  
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,  
with me did use deceit:  
Who at my table ate my bread,  
the same for me laid wait.  
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,  
and let me be preserv'd:  
That I may render unto them  
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly  
to be belov'd of thee,  
When that mine enemies have no cause  
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,  
and maintained alway:  
And in thy presence place assign'd  
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord the God of Israel  
be praised evermore:  
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,  
even so be it therefore.

*Gyemadmodum. Psal. 42. F. H.*

**L**ike as the heart doth breath and bray,  
the wel-springs to obtain;  
So doth my soul desire alway,  
with thee (Lord) to remain.  
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near  
the living God of might:  
Oh when shall I come and appear  
in presence of his sight!

3 The tears all times are my repast,  
which from mine eyes do slide:  
When wicked men cry out so fast,  
where now is God thy guide?  
4 Alas, what grief is it to think  
what freedom once I had?  
Therefore my soul as at pits brink,  
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,  
furnished with my train,  
Unto the Temple was our way,  
with songs and hearts most fain.  
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwaies,  
and fere'st thus in my breast?  
Trust still in God; for him to praise  
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succor at need  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God, which with all speed  
will hast to send relief.  
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,  
doth faint to think upon  
The land of Jordan, and record  
the little hill Hermon.

*The second part.*

7 One grief another in doth call,  
as clouds burst out their voice:

The floods of evil that do fall,  
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodness  
and help at all assaies:  
Likewise by night I did not cease  
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say  
to him with pure pretence,  
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
my rock and sure defence.  
Why do I then in penitence  
hanging the head thus walk,  
While that mine enemies me oppress,  
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts  
with pangs to be abhorr'd,  
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,  
where is thy God thy Lord?  
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,  
my soul with pain oppress?  
With thoughts why dost thy self assail  
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,  
and thou the time shalt see  
To give him thanks with laud and praise,  
for health restor'd to thee.

*Judica me Domine. Psal. 43. T. S.*

**I**Udg and revenge my cause, O Lord,  
from them that evil be:  
From wicked and deceitful men,  
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why put'st thou me thee free?  
And why walk I so heavily  
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,  
and lead me with thy grace,  
Which may conduct me to thy hill,  
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go,  
of God my joy and cheer:  
And on my harp give thanks to thee,  
O God my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,  
and fere'st thus in my breast?  
Still trust in God, for him to praise  
I hold it alwaies best.

6 By him I have deliverance  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God which doth alway  
at need send me relief.

*Deus auribus. Psal. 44. T. S.*

**O**Ur ears have heard our fathers tell,  
and reverently record  
The wondrous works that thou hast don  
in older time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,  
and strow'dst them with strong hand:  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by sword nor strength  
the land of thy behest:  
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,  
because thou lov'st them best.

(B 7)

4 Thou

*Psalm xlv.*

4 Thou art my King, O God, that help  
Jacob in sundry wise.  
5 Led with thy power we threw down such  
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,  
they could not save me found:  
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,  
thou didst our foes confound.  
8 And still we boast of thee our God,  
and praise thy holy Name:  
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,  
but leave'st us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,  
and so were over-trod:  
Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods,  
when we were spent abroad.  
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,  
as sheep for to be slain:  
Amongst the heathen every where,  
scatter'd we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,  
and as a thing of nought:  
For profit none thou hadst thereby,  
no gain at all was sought.  
13 And to our neighbors thou hast made  
of us a laughing stock:  
And those that round about us dwell,  
at us do grin and mock.

*The second part.*

14 Thus we serve for none other use,  
but for a common talk:  
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads  
where ere they go or walk.  
15 I am ashamed continually  
to hear these wicked men:  
Yea, so I blush, that all my face  
with red is cover'd then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,  
such false reports and lies:  
That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatnings and their cries.  
17 For all this we forgot not thee,  
nor yet thy cov'nant brake,  
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,  
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,  
where dens of dragons be,  
And covered us with shade of death,  
and great adversity.  
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,  
and help of idols sought,  
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,  
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,  
alwaies are we slain thus:  
As sheep unto the shambles sent,  
right so they deal with us.  
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,  
and leave us not for all:  
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,  
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,  
and we now at last cast:  
Our belly, like as it were gl'd,  
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,  
and help us (Lord) at need:  
We thee beseech for thy goodness,  
to rescue us with speed.

*Erubavit. Psal. 45. 7. H.*

**M**Y heart doth take in hand  
some godly song to sing:  
The praise that I shall shew therein,  
pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quick  
his honor to endite,  
As is the pen of any scribe,  
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pure:  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,  
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,  
O prince of might elect:  
With honor, glory, and renown,  
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,  
with meekness, truth and right:  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in works of dreadful might.

6 Thine arrows sharp and keen  
their hearts so sore shall sting:  
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,  
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
Because the scepter of thy realm  
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,  
and dost the ill detest,  
God, even thy God hath nominated thee  
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrh and favors sweet,  
thy clothes are all bespread:  
When thou dost from thy palace pass,  
therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend  
in fine and rich array:  
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand  
in gold and garments gay.

*The second part.*

11 O daughter take good heed,  
encline and give good ear:  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the king desire  
thy beauty fair and trim:  
For why? he is the Lord thy God,  
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,  
with gifts full rich to see,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the King  
is glorious to behold:  
Within her closet she doth sit,  
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,  
and many a pleasant thing:

*Psalm xlvj, xlvij, xlvijj.*

With virgins fair on her to wait,  
she cometh to the King.  
16 Thus are they brought with joy  
and mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they do abide.

17 Instead of parents left,  
(O Queen the case so stands)  
Thou shalt have sons whom thou maiest set  
as princes in all lands.  
18 Wherefore thy holy Name  
all ages shall record:  
The people shall give thanks to thee  
for evermore, O Lord.

*Deus noster. Psal. 46. 7. H.*

**T**He Lord is our defence and aid,  
the strength whereby we stand:  
When we with wo are much dismay'd,  
he is our help at hand.

2 Tho th'earth remove, we will not fear,  
the hills so high and steep,  
Be thrust and hurled here and there  
within the sea so deep.

3 No, tho the waves do rage so fore,  
that all the banks it spills:  
And tho it overflow the shore,  
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fair flood doth send abroad  
his pleasant streams apace,  
To fresh the city of our God,  
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,  
she can no whit decay:  
All things against her that rebel,  
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,  
the people make a noise:  
The earth doth melt and not appear,  
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,  
to us he hath an aid:  
Our hope of health with all our heart  
on Jacobs God doth lie.  
8 Come here and see with mind and thought  
the working of our God:  
What wonders he himself hath wrought  
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush'd and gon,  
which countries did conspire:  
Their bows he brake, and spears each one,  
their chariots burst with fire.

10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know:  
I am a God most stout,  
Among the heathen high and low,  
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,  
he is our strength and tower:  
On Jacobs God we do depend,  
and on his might and power.

*Omnes gentes. Psal. 47. 7. H.*

**Y**E people all with one accord,  
clap hands and eke rejoice:  
Be glad and sing unto the Lord  
with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,  
with wonders manifold:  
A mighty King he is truly,  
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be  
unto our bondage thrall:  
And underneath our feet he shall  
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,  
which we possess alone,  
The flourishing worship of Jacob,  
his wel-beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,  
with joy and pleasant noise:  
The Lord goes up above the skie,  
with trumpets roial voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,  
sing praises to our King:  
7 For God is King of all the earth,  
all skilful praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns and sits  
upon his holy throne:  
The princes of the people have  
them joined every one.

9 To Abrahams people: for our God,  
which is exalted high,  
As with a buckler doth defend  
the earth continually.

*Magnus Dominus. Psal. 48. 7. H.*

**G**reat is the Lord, and with great praise  
to be advanced still,  
Within the city of our God,  
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,  
it gladdeth all the land:  
The city of the mighty King  
on her north-side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,  
God is a refuge known:  
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and  
together they are gon.

4 But when they did behold it so,  
they wondred, and they were  
Astonied much, and suddenly  
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,  
for very wo they cry,  
As doth a woman when she shall  
go travail by and by.

6 As thou with eastern wind the ships  
upon the sea dost break:  
So they were frow'd, and even as  
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord  
we saw as it was told,  
Yea, in the city which our God  
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do attend  
on thy good help and grace:  
For which we do all times attend  
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,  
for ever is thy praise:

And



And thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
of righteousness alwaies.  
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount  
fulfilled be with ioyes:  
And eke of Judah grant, O Lord,  
the daughters to reioice.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,  
yea, round about her go:  
And tell the towers that thereupon  
are builded on a row.  
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,  
behold her towers there:  
That ye may tell thereof to them  
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God  
for evermore is he:  
Yea, and unto the death also  
our guider shall he be.

*Audite hoc omnes. Psal. 49. 7. H.*

**A**ll people hearken and give ear  
to that that I shall tell,  
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor  
that in the world do dwell.  
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse  
of many things right wife:  
In understanding shall mine heart  
his study exercise.

4 I will encline mine ear to know  
the parable so dark:  
And open all my doubtful speech  
in meeter on my harp.  
5 Why should I fear affliction,  
or any careful toils,  
Or else my foes which at my heels  
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,  
wherein their trust is most;  
And they which of their treasures great  
themselves do brag and boast.  
7 There is not one of them that can  
his brothers death redeem,  
Or that can give a price to God  
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attain:  
Or that he might his life prolong,  
or not in grave remain.  
9 They see wise men as well as fools,  
subject unto deaths bands:  
And being dead, strangers possess  
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,  
and so determine sure  
To make their name right great on earth,  
for ever to endure.  
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy  
high honor, wealth, and rest;  
12 But shall at length tast of deaths cup,  
as well as the brute beast.

*The second part.*

13 And tho they try their foolish thoughts  
to be most lewd and vain:  
Their children yet approve their talk,  
and in heed sin remain.

*Psal. xlix. l.*

14 As sheep into the fold are brought,  
so shall they into grave:  
Death shall them eat, and in that day  
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their roial port  
shall fade and quite decay,  
When as from house to pit they pass  
with wo and wel-away.

16 But God will surely preserve me  
from death and endless pain:  
Because he will of his good grace  
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,  
fear not I say therefore:  
Altho the glory of his house  
increaseth more and more.

18 For when he dies, of all these things  
nothing shall he receive:  
His glory will not follow him,  
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself  
the happiest under sun;  
And others likewise flatter him,  
saying, All is well don.

20 And presuppose he live as long  
as did his fathers old;  
Yet must he needs at length give place,  
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honor God hath brought,  
yet doth he not consider:  
But like brute beasts so doth he live,  
which turn to dust and powder.

*Deus deorum. Psal. 50. W. W.*

**T**he mighty God,  
th'Eternal hath thus spoke,  
And all the world  
he will call and provoke:  
Even from the east,  
and so forth to the west.  
2 From towards Sion,  
which place he liketh best:  
God will appear  
in beauty most excellent:  
God will come  
ere, that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire  
shall go before his face;  
A great tempest  
shall round about him trace.  
4 Then shall he call  
the earth and heavens bright,  
To judg his folk  
with equity and right:  
5 Saying, Go to,  
and now my saints assemble:  
My pact they keep,  
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall  
declare his righteousness:  
For God is judg  
of all things more and less,

7 Hear my people,  
for I will now revele;  
Lift Israel,  
I will thee nought conceal.

Thy God, thy God  
 am I, and will not blame thee,  
 8 For giving not  
 all manner offerings to me.  
 9 I have no need  
 to take of thee at all  
 Goats of thy fold,  
 or calf out of thy stall:  
 10 For all the beasts  
 are mine within the woods:  
 On thousand hills  
 cattel are mine own goods.  
 11 I know for mine  
 all birds that are on mountains:  
 All beasts are mine  
 which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,  
 I would not thee it tell;  
 For all is mine  
 that in the world doth dwell.  
 13 Eat I the flesh  
 of great bulls or bullocks?  
 Or drink the blood  
 of goats, or of the flocks?  
 14 Offer to God  
 praise and hearty thanksgiving.  
 And pay thy vows  
 unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me  
 when troubled thou shalt be:  
 Then will I help,  
 and thou shalt honor me.  
 16 To the wicked  
 thus saith th'eternal God,  
 Why dost thou preach  
 my laws and hefts abroad:  
 17 Seeing thou hast  
 them with thy mouth abus'd,  
 And hat'st to be  
 by discipline reform'd?

My words, I say,  
 thou dost reject and hate:  
 18 If that thou see  
 a thief, as with thy mate  
 Thou runn'st with him,  
 and so your prey do seek,  
 And art all one  
 with baulds and ruffians eke.  
 19 Thou giv'st thy self  
 to backbite and to slander:  
 And how thy tongue  
 deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'st musing  
 thy brother how to blame,  
 And how to put  
 thy mothers son to shame.  
 21 These things thou didst,  
 and whilst I held my tongue,  
 Thou didst me judge,  
 because I staid so long,  
 Like to thy self:  
 yet tho I keep long silence,  
 Once shalt thou feel  
 of thy wrongs just recompense.

22 Consider this  
 ye that forget the Lord,

# *Psalm 1.*

And fear not when  
 he threatneth with his word,  
 Left without help  
 I spoil you as a prey.  
 23 But he that thanks  
 offereth, praiseth me ay,  
 Saith the Lord God:  
 and he that walketh this trace,  
 I will him teach  
 Gods saving health to embrace.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

**T**He God of gods, the Lord,  
 hath call'd the earth by name:  
 From whence the sun doth rise, unto  
 the setting of the same.

2. From Sion his fair place,  
 his glory bright and clear,  
 The perfect beauty of his grace,  
 from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,  
 to speak he shall not doubt:  
 Before him shall the fire wait,  
 and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on high,  
 the earth below likewise  
 He will call forth, to judg and try  
 his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,  
 my faithful flock so dear:  
 Which are in band and league with me,  
 my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are tri'd,  
 the heavens shall record,  
 That God is just, and all must bide  
 the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,  
 Israel to thee I cry:  
 I am thy God, thy help at need,  
 thou canst it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee,  
 thy sacrifice is slack:  
 Thou offerest daily unto me  
 much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need  
 thy cattel young or old?  
 Or else so much delight to feed  
 on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay, all the beasts are mine  
 in woods that eat their fills:  
 And thousands more of neat and kine,  
 that run wild on the hills.

*The second part.*

11 The birds that build on high,  
 in hills, and out of sight:  
 And beasts that in the fields do ly,  
 are subject to thy might.

12 Then tho I hungred fore,  
 what need I ought of thine?  
 Sith that the earth with her great store,  
 and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls flesh have I mind  
 to eat it dost thou think?  
 Or such a sweetmeats do I find  
 the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praise,  
 with thanks to him apply:

(C)

And

And see thou pay thy vows alwaies  
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,  
when ought would work thee blame:

And I will sure deliver thee,  
that thou maist praise my Name.

16 But to the wicked train,  
which talk of God each day,  
And yet their works are foul and vain,  
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what a face dar'st thou  
my word once speak or name?

Why dost thou talk my law allow,  
thy deeds deny the same?

18 Whereas for to amend  
thy life thou art so slack:  
My word the which thou dost pretend,  
is cast behind thy back.

*The third part.*

19 When thou a thief dost see  
by theft to live in wealth,  
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree  
likewise to thrive by stealth.  
20 When thou dost them behold  
that wives and maids defile,  
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold  
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply  
to slander and defame:  
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,  
and still dost use the same.

22 Thou studi'st to revile  
thy friends to thee so near:  
With slander thou would'st needs defile  
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,  
as tho I did not see,  
Thou goest on still, and so dost think  
that I am like to thee.

24 But sure I will not let  
to strike when I begin:  
Thy faults in order I will set,  
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,  
that have not God in mind:  
Left when I plague you in mine ire,  
your help be far to find.

26 He that doth give to me  
the sacrifice of praise,  
Doth please me well, and he shall see  
to walk in godly waies.

*Miserere mei. Psal. 51. W. W.*

O Lord consider my distress,  
and now with speed make pity take:  
My sins deface, my faults redress,  
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

2 Wash me O Lord, and make me clean  
from this unjust and sinful act:  
And purify yet once again,  
my heinous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain  
me to acknowledg mine excess:  
My sin, alas, doth still remain,  
before my face without release.

*Psalm li.*

4 For thee alone I have offended,  
committing evil in thy sight:  
And if I were therefore condemned,  
yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas,  
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:  
Yea, of my mother so born was,  
and yet vile wretch remain therein.

6 Also behold (Lord) thou dost love  
the inward truth of a pure heart:  
Therefore thy wisdom from above  
thou hast revel'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,  
I shall be cleaner then the glass:  
And if thou wash away my spot,  
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.

8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,  
that inwardly I may find grace,  
And that my strength may now amend,  
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
for I have felt enough thy blast:  
And purge my sins I thee desire,  
which do in number pass the sand.  
10 Make new my heart within my breast,  
and frame it to thy holy will:  
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,  
which may these raging enemies kill.

*The second part.*

11 Cast me not (Lord) out from thy face,  
but speedily my torments end:  
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,  
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joys again,  
which I was wont in thee to find:  
And let me thy free Spirit retain,  
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
I shall instruct others therein:  
And men that are likewise brought low,  
by mine example shall flee sin.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,  
forgive me this my bloody vice:  
My heart and tongue shall then accord  
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,  
O Lord which art the only key:  
And then my mouth shall testify  
thy wondrous works and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would have offered many a one:  
But thou esteem'st them of no price,  
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,  
O Lord, thou never dost reject:  
And to speak truth it is the best,  
and of all sacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,  
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,  
And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings  
of peace and righteousness, I say:  
Yea, calves and many other things  
upon thine altar will we lay.

*Answer*



*Pſalm liij, liij.*

*Answer of the ſame, by J. H.*

**H**Ave mercy on me (Lord) after  
thy great abounding grace:  
after thy mercies multitude,  
do thou my ſins deſace.

2 Yea, waſh me more from mine offence,  
and cleanſe me from my ſin:  
For I do know my faults, and ſtill  
my ſin is in mine eie.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have  
offended in this caſe:  
And evil have I don before  
the preſence of thy face:

4 That in the things that thou haſt don  
upright thou mai'ſt be tri'd:  
And eke in judging that the doora  
may paſs upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind  
and ſhape I did receive:  
And lo, my ſinful mother eke  
in ſin did me conceive.

6 But lo, the truth in inward parts  
is pleaſant unto thee:  
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou  
reveleſt haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,  
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:  
Yea, waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall  
be whiter then the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me  
to hear the pleaſant voice:  
That ſo the bruised bones which thou  
haſt broken may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my ſins  
Lord turn away thy face:  
And all my deeds of wickedneſs  
do utterly deſace.

10 O God create in me a heart  
unſpotted in thy ſight:  
And eke within my bowels, Lord,  
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take  
thy holy Spirit away:  
The comfort of thy ſaving health  
give me again I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,  
and I will teach therefore  
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall  
be turned to thy lore.

*The ſecond part.*

13 O God that art God of my health,  
from blood deliver me:  
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs  
my tongue may ſing to thee.

14 My lips that yet haſt cloſed be,  
do thou O Lord unlooſe:  
The praiſes of thy majeſty  
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,  
if that had pleaſed thee:  
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings  
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice  
delightful in Gods eies:

A broken and an humble heart,  
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,  
to Sion, and withal  
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem,  
uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice  
of juſtice in that day  
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall  
upon thine altar lay.

*Quid gloriaris. Pſal. 52. J. H.*

**W**hy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad  
thy wicked works to praiſe?  
Doſt thou not know there is a God,  
whole mercies laſt alwaies?

2 Why doſt thy mind yet ſtill deviſe  
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?  
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,  
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſeſt thou thy mind,  
and wilt not walk upright?  
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to ſind,  
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,  
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:  
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,  
O falſe deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for ay confound,  
and pluck thee from thy place,  
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,  
and ſo ſhall thee deſace.

6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,  
with fear will praiſe the Lord,  
And in reproch of thee withal  
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:  
But of his goods his God did make,  
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.

8 But I as olive freſh and green  
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:  
For why? my truſt all times hath bin  
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe  
to thee with heart and voice:  
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,  
wherein thy ſaints rejoice.

*Dixi inſipient. Pſal. 53. T. S.*

**T**he fooliſh man in that which he  
within his heart hath ſaid,  
That there is any God at all  
hath utterly denied.

2 They are corrupt, and they alſo  
a hainous work have wrought:  
Among them all there is not one  
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on ſons of men  
from heaven all abroad:  
To ſee if any were that would  
be wiſe and ſeek for God.

4 They are all gon out of the way,  
they are corrupted all:  
There is not one doct any good,  
there is not one at all.

(C 2)

- 5 Do not all wicked workers know  
that they do feed upon  
My people, as they feed on bread?  
the Lord they call not on.  
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismay'd,  
Whereas there was no cause at all  
why they should be afraid.
- 7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd  
hath scattered all abroad:  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
rejected are of God.
- 8 O Lord give thou thy people health,  
and thou O Lord fulfil  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Zion hill.
- 9 When God his people shall restore  
that erst was captive led,  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,  
and Israel shall be glad.

*Deus in nomine. Psal. 54. 7. H.*

- G**od save me for thy holy Name,  
and for thy goodness sake:  
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,  
I do my cause betake.
- 2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear  
to me when I do pray:  
Bow down thy self to me, and hear  
the words that I do say.
- 3 For strangers up against me rise,  
and tyrants vex me still:  
Which have not God before their eyes,  
they seek my soul to spill.
- 4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,  
the Lord is strait at hand:  
With them by whom my soul is stay'd  
the Lord doth ever stand.
- 5 With plagues repay again all those  
for me that ly in wait:  
And in thy truth destroy my foes  
with their own snare and bait.
- 6 An offering of free heart and will  
then I to thee shall make,  
And praise thy Name; for therein still  
great comfort I do take.
- 7 O Lord at length do set me free  
from them that craft conspire:  
And now mine eye with joy doth see  
on them my hearts desire.

*Exaudi Deus. Psal. 55. I. H.*

- O** God give ear, and do apply  
to hear me when I pray:  
And when to thee I call and cry,  
hide not thy face away.
- 2 Take heed to me, grant my request,  
and answer me again:  
With plaints I pray full sore oppress'd,  
great grief doth me constrain.
- 3 Because my foes with threats and cries  
oppress me thro' despight:  
And so the wicked sort likewise  
to vex me have delight.
- 4 For they in counsel do conspire  
to charge me with some ill:

*Psal. liv, lv.*

- So in their hasty wrath and ire  
they do pursue me still.
- 5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,  
it panteth in my breast:  
The terrors and the dread of death  
do work me much unrest.
- 6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,  
that I therewith do quake:  
Such horror whelmeth me withal,  
that I no shift can make.
- 7 But I did say, Who will give me  
the swift and pleasant wings  
Of some fair dove, that I may fly,  
and rest me from these things?
- 8 Lo, then I would go far away,  
to fly I would not cease:  
And I would hide my self, and stay  
in some great wilderness.
- 9 I would be gon in all the hast,  
and not abide behind:  
That I were quit and over-past  
these blaits of boistrous wind.
- 10 Divide them, Lord, and from them putt  
their devilish double tongue:  
For I have spild their city full  
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
- 11 Which things both night and day throughout,  
do close her as a wall:  
In midst of her is mischief stout,  
and sorrow eke withal.
- 12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,  
her deeds are much too vile:  
And in her streets there doth remain  
all crafty fraud and guile.
- The second part.*
- 13 If that my foes did seek my shame,  
I might it well abide:  
From open enemies check and blame  
some where I could me hide.
- 14 But thou it was my fellow dear,  
which friendship didst pretend,  
And didst my secret counsel hear,  
as my familiar friend.
- 15 With whom I had delight to talk  
in secret and abroad.  
And we together oft did walk  
within the house of God.
- 16 Let death in hast upon them fall,  
and send them quick to hell:  
For mischief reigneth in the hall  
and parlor where they dwell.
- 17 But I unto my God will cry,  
to him for help I flee:  
The Lord will help me by and by,  
and he will succor me.
- 18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,  
unto the Lord I pray:  
When I so instantly have cri'd,  
he doth not lye me nay.
- 19 To peace he shall restore me yet,  
tho' war be now at hand:  
Altho' the number be full great  
that would against me stand.
- 20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,  
both now and evermore,

Will

*Psalm lvi, lvij.*

Will hear when I to him complain,  
and punish them full sore.

- 21 For sure there is no hope that they  
to turn will once accord:  
For why? they will not God obey,  
nor yet do fear the Lord.
- 22 Upon their friends they laid their hands  
which were in covenant knit:  
Of friendship to neglect the bands  
they pass or care no whit.
- 23 While they have war within their hearts,  
as butter were their words:  
Altho their words are smooth as oil,  
they cut as sharp as swords.
- 24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,  
and he shall nourish thee:  
For in no wise will he accord  
the just in thrall to see.
- 25 But God shall cast them deep in pit  
that thirst for blood alwaies:  
He will no guileful man permit  
to live out half his daies.
- 26 Tho such be quite destroy'd and gon,  
in thee, O Lord, I trust:  
I shall depend thy grace upon,  
with all my heart and lust.

*Miserere mei. Psal. 56. J. H.*

- H**Ave mercy, Lord, on me I pray,  
for man would me devour:  
He nighteth with me day by day,  
and troubleth me each hour.
- 2 Mine enemies daily enterprife  
to swallow me outright:  
To fight against me many rise,  
O thou most high of might.
  - 3 When they would make me most afraid  
with boasts and brags of pride:  
I trust in thee alone for aid,  
by thee I will abide.
  - 4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,  
O Lord I stick to thee:  
I do not care at all affairs  
what flesh can do to me.
  - 5 What things I ever did or spake,  
they wrest them at their will:  
And all the counsel that they take  
is how to work me ill.
  - 6 They all consent themselves to hide,  
close watch for me to lay:  
They spy my paths, and snares have t'ed  
to take my life away.
  - 7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?  
thou God on them wilt frowne:  
For in his wrath he doth not let  
to throw whole kingdoms down.
  - 8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,  
and on my tears dost look:  
Reserve them in a glass by thee,  
and write them in thy book.
  - 9 When I do call upon thy Name,  
my foes away do start:  
well perceive it by the same,  
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,  
to praise it I accord:  
With joy I will declare abroad  
the promise of the Lord.

- 11 I trust in God, and yet I say,  
as I before began,  
The Lord he is my help and stay,  
I do not care for man.
- 12 I will perform with heart so free,  
to God my vows alwaies:  
And I, O Lord, all times to thee  
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend,  
and keep'st my feet upright:  
That I before thee may ascend  
with such as live in light.

*Miserere mei. Psal. 57. J. H.*

- T**Ake pity for thy promise sake,  
have mercy Lord on me:  
For why? my soul doth her betake  
unto the help of thee.
- 2 Within the shadow of thy wings  
I set my self full fast,  
Till mischief, malice, and like things,  
be gon and over-past.
  - 3 I call upon the God most high,  
to whom I stick and stand:  
I mean the God that will stand by  
the cause I have in hand.
  - 4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,  
to save me from their sight:  
That to devour me have assaid,  
his mercy, truth, and might.
  - 5 I lead my life with lions fell,  
all set on wrath and ire,  
And with such wicked men I dwell,  
that fret like flames of fire.
  - 6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,  
as sharp as I have seen:  
They wound and cut with their quick tongue  
like swords and weapons keen.
  - 7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heavens bright:  
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy majesty and might.
  - 8 They lay their net and do prepare  
a privy cave and pit:  
Wherein they think my soul to snare,  
but they are fallen in it.
  - 9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,  
in him to joy alwaies:  
My heart, I say, doth well accord  
to sing his laud and praise.
  - 10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,  
my lute, my harp, and string:  
For I my self before the day  
will rise, rejoice, and sing.
  - 11 Among the people I will tell  
the goodness of my God,  
And shew his praise that doth excel  
in heathen lands abroad.
  - 12 His mercy doth extend as far  
as heavens all are high:  
His truth as high as any star  
that shineth in the sky.

*Psalm lviij, lix, lx.*

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heavens bright;  
Extol thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy majesty and might.

*Si vere unique. Psal. 58. 7. H.*

**Y**E rulers that are put in trust  
to judg of wrong and right:  
Be all your judgments true and just,  
not knowing meed or might?

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse  
in mischief to consent,  
And where ye should true justice use,  
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked fort from their birth-day  
have erred on this wife:  
And from their mothers womb alway,  
have used craft and lies.

4 In them the poison and the breath  
of serpents do appear:  
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,  
and fast doth stop her ear,

5 Because she will not hear the voice  
of one that charmeth well:  
No, tho he were the chief of choice,  
and did therein excel.

6 O God break thou their teeth at once  
within their mouths throughout:  
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones,  
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and wast,  
as water runs forth right:  
The shafts that they do shoot in hast,  
let them be broke in sight.

8 As snails do wast within the shell,  
and unto slime do run:  
As one before his time that fell,  
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,  
to bushes big shall grow:  
The storms of anger waxing strong  
shall take them ere they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good  
that God doth vengeance take:  
And they shall wash their feet in blood  
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,  
that good men have reward:  
And that a God on earth doth dwell,  
that justice doth regard.

*Eripe me. Psal. 59. 7. H.*

**S**End aid and save me from my foes,  
O Lord, I pray to thee:

Defend and keep me from all those  
that rise and strive with me.  
2 O Lord preserve me from those men,  
whose doings are not good:  
And set me sure and safe from them  
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,  
they rage against me still:  
Yea, for no fault that I did make,  
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,  
when I no whit offend:

Arise and save me from their snare,  
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,  
arise and strike all lands:  
And pity none that do rebel,  
and in their mischiefs stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,  
as hounds they howl and grin,  
And all the city clean throughout  
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,  
but in their lips are swords:  
They greed my death, and then would say,  
What? none doth hear our words.

8 But Lord thou hast their waies espi'd,  
and laught thereat apace:  
The heathen folk thou dost deride,  
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,  
O Lord, doth come from thee:  
My God he is my help at hand,  
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace  
in great abundance still:  
That I may see my foes in case,  
such as my heart doth will.

*The second part.*

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,  
lest it from mind do fall:

But with thy strength drive them abroad,  
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words and truthless tongue,  
confound them in their pride:  
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong,  
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,  
that nought of them remain:  
That men may know throughout the world,  
that Jacobs God doth reign.

14 At eveninging they return apace,  
as dogs they grin and cry:  
Throughout the streets in every place  
they run about and spy.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,  
but let them not be fed:

Nor find a house wherein they may  
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,  
thy goodness I will praise:  
For thou art my defence and God,  
at need in all affairs.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stai'd,  
O Lord I sing to thee:  
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,  
a loving God to me.

*Deus repulisti. Psal. 60. 7. H.*

**O** Lord thou didst us clean forsake,  
and scatteredst us abroad:  
Such great displeasure thou didst take,  
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,  
that it in sunder brake:  
The hurt thereof, O Lord restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.

*Pſalm lxi, lxiij, lxiij.*

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus  
the people that are thine:  
And thou haſt given unto us  
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,  
a banner thou diſt ſhew:  
That they may triumph in the ſame,  
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave  
the folk that favor thee:  
That they thy help at hand may have,  
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place;  
this was his joyful tale,  
I will divide Sichem by pace,  
and mete our Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,  
Manaſſes mine beſide:  
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,  
my Law doth Judah guide,

8 In Moab I will waſh my feet;  
over Edom throw my ſhoe:  
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek  
for favor me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide  
unto the city ſtrong?  
Or who to Edom will me guide,  
ſo that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God, which diſt forſake  
thy folk, their land and coaſts?  
Our wars in hand thou wouldeſt not take,  
not walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve  
from them that us diſdain:  
The help that hoſts of men can give,  
it is but all in vain.

12 But thro' our God we ſhall have might  
to take great things in hand:  
He will tread down and put to flight  
all thoſe that us withſtand.

*Exaudi Deus. Pſal. 61. J. H.*

**R**egard, O Lord, for I complain,  
and make my ſuit to thee:  
Let not my words return in vain,  
but give an ear to me.

2 From ouſe the coaſts and utmoſt parts  
of all the earth abroad,  
In grief and anguiſh of my heart  
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upen the rock of thy great power  
my woful mind repoſe:  
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,  
my fence againſt my foes.

4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,  
for ever to endure:  
Under thy wings I know right well  
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,  
and doth fulfil the ſame:  
With goodly gifts will he reward  
all thoſe that fear his Name.

6 The king ſhall he in health maintain;  
and ſo prolong his daies:  
That he from age to age ſhall reign  
in roial ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place  
before the Lord for ay:  
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,  
defend him from decay.

8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,  
with praife unto thy Name:  
That all my vows I may fulfil,  
and daily pay the ſame.

*Nonne Des. Pſal. 62. J. H.*

**M**y ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,  
and him alone attend:  
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,  
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,  
my rock, my health, and aid:  
He is my ſtay, that no pretence  
ſhall make me much diſmai'd.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye  
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:  
For as a rotten hedg ye be,  
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwaies  
to put him to the worſe:  
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praife,  
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend  
on God my chief deſire:  
From all ill ſeats me to defend,  
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,  
my health is of his grace:  
He doth ſupport me, that no power  
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,  
my ſouls deſire and luſt:  
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,  
God is my only truſt.

8 Oh have your truſt in him alway,  
ye folk with one accord:  
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,  
Our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitful are,  
on ballance but a ſleight:  
With things moſt vain do them compare,  
for they can keep no weight.

10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,  
let vain delights be gon:  
Tho' goods well got flow in with wealth,  
let not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,  
which here to mind I call:  
He ſpake it oft, I heard-it well,  
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou (Lord) art good and kind,  
thy mercy doth exceed:  
So that all forts with thee ſhall find,  
according to their deed,

*Our truſt is in the Lord.*

*Des, Deus meus. Pſal. 63.*

**O** God my God, I watch beſime  
to come to thee in haſt:  
For why? my ſoul and body both,  
do thirſt of thee to taſt.

2 And in this barren wilderneſs  
where waters there are none,  
(C 4)



My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,  
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again  
thy glory, strength, and might,  
As I was wont it to behold  
within thy Temple bright.  
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount  
this life and wretched daies:  
My lips therefore shall give to thee  
due honor, Laud, and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail  
to worship thee alway:  
And in thy name I shall lift up  
my hands when I do pray.  
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,  
which is both fat and sweet:  
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,  
and eke all the night ride:  
7 For under covert of thy wings,  
thou art my joyful guide.  
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,  
thy right hand is my power:  
9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,  
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,  
their carcases shall feed  
The hungry foxes which do run,  
their prey to seek at need.  
11 The king and all men shall rejoice,  
that do profess Gods word:  
For liars mouths shall then be stoppt,  
which have the truth disturb'd.

*Exaudi Deus. Psal. 64. 7. H.*

**O** Lord unto my voice give ear,  
with plaint when I do pray:  
And rid my life and soul from fear  
of foes that threat to slay.  
2 Defend me from that sort of men,  
which in deceit do lurk:  
And from the frowning face of them  
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen  
men whet and sharp their swords:  
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,  
I mean most bitter words.  
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shaft,  
the upright man to hit:  
The just unwares to strike by craft,  
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,  
in counsel thus they cry,  
To use deceit let us not dread,  
what? who can it espy?  
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse,  
all times within their heart:  
They all consult what feats to use,  
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail,  
when they think least upon,  
God with his dart shall sure assail,  
and wound them every one.  
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal  
shall work, themselves such blame,

That they which then behold their fall,  
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well  
that God the thing hath wrought,  
And praise his mighty works, and tell  
what he to pass hath brought.  
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,  
still trusting in his might:  
So shall they joy with mind and voice,  
whose hearts are pure and right.

*Te decet hymnus. Psal. 65. 7. H.*

**T**hy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign  
in Sion thine own hill:  
1 Their vows to thee they do maintain,  
and their behests fulfil.  
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,  
and dost thereto agree:  
The people all both far and near,  
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,  
that we shall fall therein:  
But Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,  
and purge us from our sin.  
4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose  
within thy courts to dwell:  
Thy house and temple he shall use,  
with pleasures that excel.

5 Of thy great justice hear us God,  
our health of thee doth rise:  
The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea-coasts likewise.  
6 With strength thou art beset about,  
and compass with thy power:  
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,  
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,  
and make their streams full still:  
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,  
and rule them at thy will.  
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth  
shall dread thy signs to see,  
Which morn and evening in great mirth  
do pass with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,  
and thirsteth more and more,  
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,  
and much increase her store.  
10 The flood of God doth overflow,  
and so doth cause to spring  
The seed and corn which men do sow,  
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,  
whereby her clods do fall:  
Thy drops on her thou dost distil,  
and blest her fruit withal.

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace  
with fair and pleasant crop.  
Thy clouds distil their dew apace,  
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin  
full great increase to bring:  
The little hills shall joy therein,  
much fruit in them shall spring.  
14 In places plain the flock shall feed,  
and cover all the earth:

*Psalm lxxij, lxxvij, lxxviii.*

The vales with corn shall so exceed,  
that men shall sing for mirth.

*Jubilare Deus. Psal. 66. T. S.*

**Y**E men on earth in God rejoice,  
with praise set forth his Name:  
Extol his might with heart and voices,  
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy works thou art!  
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,  
full fore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,  
shall praise the Name of God:  
The laud thereof the world about  
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought:  
Mark well the wondrous works that he  
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,  
therein a way they had,  
On foot to pass both fair and dry,  
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,  
his eyes all things behold:  
All such as would him disobey,  
by him shall be control'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God  
due laud and thanks alwaies:  
With joyful voice declare abroad,  
and sing unto his praise:

8 Which doth endue our soul with life,  
and it preserve withal:  
He staies our feet, so that no strife  
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,  
if that they will abide:  
As workmen do when they desire  
to have their metals tri'd.

10 Altho thou suffer us so long  
in prison to be cast,  
And there with chains and fetters strong  
to lie in bondage fast.

*The second part.*

11 Altho, I say, thou suffer men  
on us to ride and reign:  
Tho we thro fire and water run,  
of very grief and pain:

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace  
dispose it to the best,  
And bring us out into a place,  
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I,  
to offer and to pray,  
And there I will my self apply  
my vows to thee to pay.

14 The vows that with my mouth I spake  
in all my grief and smart:  
The vows, I say, which I did make  
in dolor of my heart.

15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee  
of oxen fat and rams:  
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be  
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,  
all ye that fear the Lord:  
What he for my poor soul hath don  
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,  
this mouth to him doth cry:  
And thou my tongue make speed apace  
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feel my heart within  
in wicked works rejoice:  
Or if I have delight to sin,  
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,  
and what I do require;  
My praier he doth well regard,  
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put  
or cast me out of mind:  
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,  
which I do ever find.

*Deus misericors. Psal. 67. T. H.*

**H**Ave mercy on us Lord,  
and grant to us thy grace:  
To shew to us do thou accord  
the brightness of thy face:

2 That all the earth may know  
the way to godly wealth:  
And all the nations on a row  
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name:  
O let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide  
let all rejoice with mirth:  
For thou with truth and right dost guide  
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name:  
O let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,  
great store of fruit shall fall,  
And then our God the God of peace  
shall bless us eke withal.

7 God shall us bless, I say,  
and then both far and near,  
The folk throughout the earth alway  
of him shall stand in fear.

*Exultat Deus. Psal. 68. T. S.*

**L**et God arise, and then his foes  
will turn themselves to flight:  
His enemies then will run abroad,  
and scatter out of sight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,  
and wind blows smoke away:  
So in the presence of the Lord  
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord  
shall heartily rejoice:  
They shall be glad and merry all,  
and cheerful in their voice.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,  
who rideth on the sky:  
(C 5)

*Extol*

*Pſalm lxxvij.*

Extol the Name of Jah our God,  
and him do magnify.

From day to day he is the God  
of our health and ſolace.

*The third part.*

- 5 The fame is he that is above  
within his holy place,  
That Father is of fatherleſs,  
and judg of widows caſe.  
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both  
unto the comfortleſs:  
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,  
and rebels to diſtreſs.  
7 When thou didſt march before thy folk  
th'Egyptians from among,  
And brought'ſt them thro the wilderneſs  
which was both wide and long:  
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,  
heard were great claps of thunder:  
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,  
as it would break in lunder.  
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain  
abundantly was waſht:  
And if ſo be it barren waxt,  
by thee it was reſreſht.  
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,  
thou haſt prepar'd that place:  
And for the poor thou doſt provide  
of thine eſpecial grace.

*The ſecond part.*

- 11 God will give women cauſes juſt  
to magnify his Name,  
When as his people triumphs make,  
and purchaſe bruit and fame.  
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,  
ſhall flee and take the ſoil:  
And women which remain at home  
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.  
13 And tho ye were as black as pots,  
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,  
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have  
ſilver and gold above.  
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph  
o're kings both high and low:  
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,  
as white as any ſnow.  
15 Tho Baſan be a fruitful hill,  
and in hight others paſs:  
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill  
doth far excel in grace.  
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,  
and leap for pride together?  
The hill of Sion God doth love,  
and there will dwell for ever.  
17 Gods army is two millions  
of warriors good and ſtrong:  
The Lord alſo in Sinai  
is preſent them among.  
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,  
and captive ledſt them all,  
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock  
in bondage kept and thrall.  
Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay;  
and ſuch as did repine,  
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell  
in thy Temple divine.  
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that  
he pouſs on us ſuch grace:

- 20 He is the God from whom alone  
ſalvation cometh plain:  
He is the God by whom we ſcape  
all dangers, death and pain.  
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,  
and break the hairy ſcalp  
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs  
continually do walk.  
22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,  
my people and my ſheep:  
And all mine own as I have don,  
from dangers of the deep.  
23 And make them dip their feet in blood  
of thoſe that hate my Name:  
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embro'd  
with licking of the ſame.  
24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,  
thine enemies doſt deſace:  
And how thou goeſt as God and King  
into thine holy place.  
25 The fingers go before with joy,  
the ſmiltrels follow after:  
And in the miſt the damſels play  
with timbrel and with taber.  
26 Now in the congregation,  
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:  
And Jacobs whole poſterity,  
give thanks with one accord.  
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,  
but Judah made their hoſt,  
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,  
which dwelt about their coaſt.  
28 As God hath given power to thee,  
ſo Lord make firm and ſure  
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,  
for ever to endure.  
29 And in thy temple gifts will we  
give unto thee, O Lord,  
For thine unto Jeruſalem  
ſure promiſe made by word.

*The fourth part.*

- Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd,  
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:  
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent  
their gifts of laud and praiſe.  
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,  
the calves and bulls of might:  
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt  
all ſuch as love to fight.  
31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,  
and preſents with them bring:  
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands  
unto their Lord and King.  
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,  
give praiſe unto the Lord:  
Sing Pſalms to God with one conſent,  
thereto let all accord.  
33 Who tho he ride and ever hath  
above the heavens bright:  
Yet by the fearful thunder-claps,  
men may well know his might.

*Psaln lxxix.*

34 Therefore the strength of Israel  
ascribe to God on high,  
Whose might and power doth far extend  
above the cloudy sky.

35 O God, thy holiness and power  
is dread for evermore:  
The God of Israel gives us strength,  
praised be God therefore.

*Saluum me fac. Psal. 69. 7. H.*

**S**Ave me, O God, and that with speed,  
the waters flow full fast:  
So nigh my soul they do proceed,  
that I am sore agast.

2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,  
whereas I feel no ground:  
I fall into such floods, I say,  
That I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,  
my throat is hoarse and dry:  
With looking up my sight doth fail,  
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress  
my soul, with hate are led:  
In number sure they are no less  
then hairs are on my head.

5 Tho for no cause they vex me sore,  
they prosper and are glad:  
They do compel me to restore  
the things I never had.

6 What I have don for want of wit,  
thou Lord, all times canst tell:  
And all the faults that I commit  
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay  
all those that trust in thee:  
Let no man doubt or shrink away  
for ought that chanaceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake  
that I do bear this blame:  
In spight of thee they would me make  
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all,  
forsake me on a row:  
And as a stranger they me call,  
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,  
that it doth pine me much:  
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,  
my very heart doth grutch.

*The second part.*

11 Tho I do fast, my flesh to chafe,  
yea, if I weep and mone:  
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,  
they pass not thereupon.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart  
in sackcloth use to walk,  
Then they anon will it pervert,  
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng  
that sit within the gate,  
They have me ever in their tongue,  
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,  
it is their chief pastime  
To seek which way to work me spight;  
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,  
that when it pleaseth thee,  
For thy great truth thou wilt alway  
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,  
from drowning do me keep:  
From such as ow me wrath and ire,  
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd,  
and depth my soul devour,  
And that the pit should me confound,  
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts to me give ear,  
as thou art good and kind:  
And as thy mercy is most dear,  
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,  
nor turn thy face away:  
I am oppress'd on every side,  
in hast give ear, I say.

20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,  
the same with aid repose:  
Because of their great tyranny,  
acquit me from my foes.

*The third part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,  
thou know'st and thou canst tell:  
For those that seek and work the same,  
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart,  
I seek for help anon:  
But find no friends to ease my smart,  
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,  
too cruel for to think:  
And gave me in my thirst withal  
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord turn their table to a snare  
to take themselves therein:  
And when they think full well to fare,  
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eies be dark and blind,  
that they may nothing see:  
Bow down their backs, and do them bind  
in thraldom for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,  
that it on them may fall:  
Let thy displeasure in thine ire  
take hold upon them all.

27 As defarts dry their house disgrace,  
their off-spring eke expel:  
That none thereof possesse their place,  
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,  
on him they lay full fore:  
And if that thou do wound the same,  
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,  
(such they are all pervert)  
(C 6)

That

That of thy favor and good will  
they never have a part.  
30 And raze them clean out of thy book  
of life, of hope, of trust :  
That for their names they never look  
in number of the just.

*The fourth part.*

31 Tho I (O Lord) with wo and grief  
have bin full sore oppress'd:  
Thy help shall give me such relief,  
that all shall be redrest.  
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,  
and shew it with a song:  
I will extol the same alwaies,  
with hearty thanks among.  
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,  
(such mind thy grace hath born)  
Then either ox or calf can be,  
that hath both hoof and horn.  
34 When simple folk do this behold,  
it shall reioice them sure:  
All ye that seek the Lord, behold  
your life for ay shall dure.  
35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear  
the poor when they complain:  
His prisoners are to him full dear,  
he doth them not disdain.  
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,  
the sea, with flood and stream,  
His praise they shall declare and show,  
with all that live in them.  
37 For sure our God will Sion save,  
and Judah's cities build:  
38 Much folk possession there shall have,  
her streets shall all be fill'd.  
His servants seed shall keep the same  
all ages out of mind:  
39 And there all they that love his Name,  
a dwelling place shall find.

*Deus in adiutorium. Psal. 70. 7. H.*

O God to me take heed,  
of help I thee require:  
O Lord of hosts with hast and speed,  
help, help I thee desire.  
2 With shame confound them all  
that seek my soul to spill:  
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,  
that think to wish me ill.  
3 Confound them that apply,  
and seek to work me shame,  
And at my harm do laugh and cry,  
so fo, there goes the game!  
4 But let them joyous be  
in thee with joy and wealth,  
Which only trust and seek to thee,  
and to thy saving health.  
5 That they may thy alwaies  
in mirth and one accord,  
All glory, honor, laud and praise,  
be given to thee, O Lord.  
6 But I am weak and poor,  
come Lord, thine aid I lack:  
Thou art my stay and help, therefore  
make speed, and be not slack.

MY Lord my God, in all distress  
my hope is whole in thee:  
Then let no shame my soul oppress,  
nor once take hold on me.  
2 As thou art just, defend me Lord,  
and rid me out of dread:  
Give ear and to my suit accord,  
and send me help at need.  
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may  
for aid all times resort:  
Thy promise is to help alway,  
thou art my fence and fort.  
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,  
and from their strength and power:  
From folk unjust, and eke from them  
that cruelly devour.  
5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,  
thou Lord of hosts art he:  
Yea, from my youth I had a lust  
still to depend on thee.  
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,  
and I thro thee was born:  
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,  
both evening and at morn.  
7 As to a monster seldom seen,  
much folk about me throng:  
But thou art new, and still hast bin  
my fence and aid to strong.  
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack  
thy glory and thy praise:  
And eke my tongue shall not be slack  
to honor thee alwaies.  
9 Refuse me not (O Lord) I say,  
when age my limbs doth take:  
And when my strength doth waite away,  
do not my soul forsake.  
10 Among themselves my foes enquire  
to take me thro deceit:  
And they against me do conspire,  
that for my soul laid waite.

*The second part.*

11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,  
for God from him is gon:  
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid  
(I wis) there cometh none.  
12 Do not absent thy self away,  
O Lord, when need shall be:  
But that in time of grief thou may  
in hast give help to me.  
13 With shame confound and overthrow  
all those that seek my life:  
Oppress them with rebuke also,  
that fain would work me strife.  
14 But I will patiently abide  
thy help at all affairs:  
Still more and more each time and tide  
I will set forth thy praise.  
15 My mouth thy justice shall record  
that daily help doth send:  
But of thy benefits, O Lord,  
I know no count nor end.  
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,  
with thy good help, O God,



*Pſalm lxxij, lxxij.*

The ſaving health of thee alone  
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

- 17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,  
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:  
Therefore thy wonders to declare  
I have great mind and will.  
18 And as in youth from wanton rage  
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:  
Forfake me not unto mine age,  
and till my head be gray.

*The third part.*

- 19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow  
to them that now be here:  
And that our feed thy power may know  
hereafter many a year.  
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,  
thy doings all may ſee:  
Thy works are wonderful indeed,  
oh who is like to thee!

- 21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction fore;  
and yet thou didſt me ſave:  
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,  
and took'ſt me from the grave.  
22 And thou mine honor doſt increaſe,  
my dignity maintain:  
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,  
and comfort'ſt me again.

- 23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praiſe  
I will with viol ſing:  
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,  
O Iſraels holy King.

- 24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,  
when I ſhall ſing to thee:  
And eke my ſoul will much rejoice,  
for thou haſt made me free.

- 25 My tongue thy uprightness ſhall ſound,  
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:  
For grief and ſhame do them confound  
that ſeek to work me ill.

*Deus judicium. Pſal. 72. 7. H.*

- L**ord give thy judgments to the king,  
therein inſtruct him well:  
And with his ſon that princely thing,  
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.  
2 That he may govern uprightly,  
and rule thy folk aright:  
And ſo defend thro equity  
the poor that have no might.

- 3 And let the mountains that are high,  
unto thy folk give peace:  
And eke let little hills apply,  
in juſtice to increaſe.

- 4 That he may help the weak and poor  
with aid, and make them ſtrong:  
And eke deſtroy for evermore  
all thoſe that do them wrong.

- 5 And then from age to age ſhall they  
regard and fear thy might:  
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,  
or elſe the moon by night.

- 6 Lord make the king unto the juſt  
like rain to fields new mown:  
And like to drops that lay the duſt,  
and freſh the land new ſown.

- 7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,  
and all ſhall be at peace,  
Until the moon ſhall leave to prime,  
waſt, change, and to increaſe.  
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,  
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:  
And from the floods within the land,  
thro all the earth about.

- 9 The people that in deſerts dwell  
ſhall kneel to him full thick:  
And all his enemies that rebel,  
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.  
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby,  
great gifts to him ſhall bring:  
The kings of Saba and Arabie  
give many a coſtly thing.

*The ſecond part.*

- 11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord  
in his good grace to ſtand:  
And all the people of the world  
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.

- 12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave  
that unto him do call:  
And eke the ſimple folk that have  
no help of man at all.

- 13 He taketh pity on the poor  
that are with need oppreſt:  
He doth preſerve them evermore  
and bring their ſouls to reſt.  
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,  
from fraud, from wrong, from might:  
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed  
is precious in his ſight.

- 15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring  
to him of Saba's gold:  
He ſhall be honor'd as a King,  
and daily be extoll'd.  
16 The mighty mountains of his land,  
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,  
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand  
in Libanus full long.

- 17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,  
the fruits thereof ſhall paſs:  
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,  
and ſpring as green as graſs.  
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,  
while that the ſun is light:  
And think them happy thro the ſame,  
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.

- 19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing  
to Iſraels God each one:  
For he doth every wondrous thing,  
yea, he himſelf alone.  
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name  
all times eternally:  
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,  
amen, amen, ſay I.

*Quam bonus Deus. Pſal. 73. T. S.*

- H**owever it be, yet God is good  
and kind to Iſrael:  
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep  
their conſcience pure and well.  
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlitt,  
my feet began to ſlide:

*Pſalm lxxiv.*

And ere I wiſe even at a pinch  
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men.  
I grudd'd, and did diſdain  
That wicked men all things ſhould have  
without tumult or pain.

4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,  
as if death ſhould them ſmite:  
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,  
and ever in good plight;

5 And free from all adverſity  
when other men be ſhent:  
And with the reſt they take no part  
of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace  
their necks as doth a chain:  
And are even wrapt as in a rode,  
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat  
their eies oft times out ſtart:  
And as for worldly goods they have,  
more then can wiſh their heart.

8 Their life is moſt licentious,  
boasting much of the wrong  
Which they have don to ſimple men,  
and every pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord  
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:  
And prate they do of worldly things,  
no wight they do eſteem.

10 The people of God oft times turn back  
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:  
And almoſt drink the ſelfſame cup,  
and follow the ſame fate.

*The ſecond part.*

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,  
ſhould know or underſtand  
Theſe worldly things, ſuch wicked men  
be lords of ſea and land?

12 For we may ſee how wicked men  
in riches ſtill increaſe,  
Rewarded well with worldly goods,  
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſs  
my fantaſy refrain,  
And waſh my hands with innocents,  
and cleanſe my heart in vain?

14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,  
as ſubject to all blame:  
And every morning from my youth  
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,  
miſliking mine eſtate:  
But that I ſhould thy children judg  
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I berought me how I might  
this matter underſtand:  
But yet the labor was too great  
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went into  
thine holy place, and then  
I underſtood right perfectly  
the end of all theſe men.

18 And namely how, thou ſetteſt them  
upon a ſlippery place:

And at thy pleaſure and thy wiſh  
thou doſt them all deſace.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,  
to ſee how ſuddenly  
They are deſtroi'd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,  
and dead ſo horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,  
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:  
Their famous names in all mens ſight  
ſhall ebb and paſs away.

*The third part.*

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,  
my mind was more oppreſt:

22 So fond was I and ignorant,  
and in this point a beaſt.

23 Yet nevertheleſs by my right hand  
thou hold'ſt me alwaies faſt:

24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide  
and glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,  
but thee in heaven above?

And in the earth their is nothing  
like thee that I can love.

26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,  
but God doth fail me never:  
For of my health God is the ſtrength,  
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake  
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:

And thoſe that truſt in any thing  
ſaving in thee alone.

28 Therefore I will draw near to God,  
and ever with him dwell:

In God alone I put my truſt,  
thy wonders I will tell.

*Ut quid Deus. Pſal. 74. 7. H.*

WHY art thou (Lord) ſo long from us  
in all theſe dangers deep?  
Why doth thine anger kindle thus  
at thine own paſture ſheep?

2 Lord call thy people to thy thought  
which have bin thine ſo long,  
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought  
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore and think upon,  
remember it full well,

Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,  
where thou waſt wont to dwell.

4 Liſt up thy feet and come in haſt,  
and all thy foes deſace:

Which now at pleaſure rob and waſt  
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,  
thine enemies roar, O God:

They ſet as ſigns on every wall,  
their banners ſplai'd abroad.

6 As men with axes ſew down trees  
that on the hills do grow:

So ſhine the bill and ſwords of theſe  
within thy Temple now.

7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,  
the goodly graven ſtones,  
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords  
they beat them down at once.

*Psalm lxxv, lxxvj.*

8 Thy places they confume with flame,  
and eke in all this toill,  
The house appointed to thy Name  
they raze down to the soill.

9 And thus they say within their heart,  
dispatch them out of hand:  
Then burnt they up in every part  
Gods houses thro the land.  
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost fend,  
our prophets all are gon:  
To tell when this our plague shall end,  
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame,  
and cease thine enemies strong?  
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,  
and rail on thee so long?  
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,  
and hide it in thy lap?  
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack  
to give thy foes a rap.

*The second part.*

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,  
and evermore hast bin:  
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world  
for our good help hath bin.

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,  
thy might did make them dry:  
And thou didst break the serpents head,  
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great  
of whales that are so fell:  
And gav'st them to the falk to eat  
that in the deserts dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise  
from rock both hard and high:  
And eke thy hand hath made likewise  
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,  
by thee they were begun:  
Thou set'st to serve us with their shine,  
the moon and eke the sun.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts  
of all the earth about:  
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,  
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,  
the foes that thee defame:  
And how the foolish folk are set  
to rail upon thy Name.  
20 O let no cruel beasts devour  
thy turtle that is true:  
Forget not alwaies in thy power  
the poor, that much do rue.

21 Regard thy cov'nant, and behold,  
thy foes possesse the land:  
All sad and dark, forworn and old,  
our realm as now doth stand.  
22 Let not the simple go away,  
nor yet return with shame:  
But let the poor and needy ay  
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maint in'd  
the cause that is thine own:  
Remember how that thou blasphem'd  
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,  
for the presumption high  
Is more and more increas of those  
that hate thee spitefully.

*Confitebimur tibi. Psal. 75. 7. H.*

U Nto thee (God) will we give thanks,  
we will give thanks to thee:  
Sith thy Name is so near, declare  
thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judg when get  
convenient time I may:  
The earth is weak and all therein,  
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,  
deal not so furiously:  
And unto the ungodly ones,  
set not your horns on high.

4 I said unto them, Set not up  
your raised horns on high:  
And see that you do with stiff neck  
not speak presumtuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,  
nor from the western side,  
Nor from forsaken wildernesse,  
promotion doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is  
the righteous Judg alone:  
He putteth down the one, and sets  
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine  
is in the hand of God:  
And all the mighty wine therein  
himself doth pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs  
that do remain of it,  
The wicked of the earth shall drink,  
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,  
of Jacobs God therefore:  
And will not cease to celebrate  
his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder break the horns of all  
ungodly men will I:  
But then the horns of righteous men  
shall be exalted high.

*Gloria Patri.*

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,  
all glory be therefore:  
As in the beginning was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

*In Judea. Psal. 76. 1. H.*

T O all that now in Jury dwell,  
the Lord is clearly known:  
His Name is great in Israel,  
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,  
to tarry there a space:  
In Sion eke he hath delight  
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake poth shaft and bow,  
the sword, the spear, and shield,  
And brake the ray to overthrow  
in batell on the field.

*Psalm lxxvij, lxxvij.*

4 Thou art more worthy honor, Lord,  
more might in thee doth ly,  
Then in the strongest of the world,  
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro thee,  
and they are fain asleep :

Thro men of war no help can be,  
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
when thou didst them reprove :  
As half asleep their chariots stood,  
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful (Lord) indeed,  
what man the courage hath  
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread  
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard  
from heaven thro the ground :  
Then all the earth full fore afraid,  
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand  
in judgment for to speak,  
To save th'afflicted of the land,  
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reign  
shall turn unto thy praise :  
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain  
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,  
ye folk that nigh him be :  
Ering gifts all ye that dwell abroad,  
for dreadful sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might  
from princes great of birth :  
And full of terror is his sight  
to all the kings on earth.

*Voce mea. Psal. 77. I. H.*

**I** With my voice to God do cry,  
with heart and hearty chear :  
My voice to God I lift on high,  
and he my suit doth hear.

2 In time of grief I sought to God,  
by night no rest I took :  
But stretch my hands to him abroad,  
my foul comfort forlook.

3 When I to think on God intend,  
my trouble then is more :  
I spake but could not make an end,  
my breath was stopt so fore.

4 Thou held'st mine eyes alwaies from rest,  
that I alwaies awake :  
With fear I am so fore oppress'd,  
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The daies of old in mind I cast,  
and oft did think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years ago.

6 By night my songs I call to mind,  
once made thy praise to show :  
And with my heart much talk I find,  
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, seid I, at once for all,  
cast off his people thus,  
So that henceforth no time he shall  
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd  
for ever and a day?  
Or is his promise now decay'd,  
and both his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget  
his mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,  
his mercies to withhold?

10 At last I said, My weakness is  
the cause of this mistrust :  
Gods mighty hand can help all this,  
and change it when he lust.

*The second part.*

11 I will regard and look upon  
the working of the Lord :  
Of all his wonders past and gon  
I gladly will record :

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,  
and what he did devise :  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,  
and holy all abroad :  
What one hath strength to match the might  
of thee O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that dost forth-show  
thy wonders every hour :  
And so dost make the people know  
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend  
with strength and stretched arm :  
The sons of Jacob that descend,  
and Josephs seed from harm.

16 The waters Lord perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well :  
And they for fear away did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,  
did rain full plenteously :  
The thunder in the air did crack,  
thy shafts abroad did fly.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,  
thy lightnings from above,  
With flashes great made men afraid,  
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waves within the sea do ly,  
thy paths in waters deep :  
Yet none can there thy steps espy,  
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land  
as sheep on every tide :  
Thro Moses and thro Aarons hand  
thou didst them safely guide,

*Attendite populi. Psal. 78. I. H.*

**A**ttend my people to my law,  
and to my words incline :  
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,  
and sentences divine.

3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd  
even of our fathers old :  
And which for our instruction,  
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close  
from them that should come after:

who

*Pſalm lxxviij.*

Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,  
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave  
how Iſrael ſhould live:

Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame  
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity  
that were not ſprung up tho,  
Should have the knowledge of the law,  
and teach their feed alſo.

7 That they might have the better hope  
in God that is above:

And not forget to keep his laws,  
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,  
rebelling in Gods fight:  
And would not frame their wicked hearts  
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim  
their neighbors for to ſpoil:  
Shooting their darts in day of war,  
and yet they took the ſoil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God  
the covenant that was made,  
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives  
according to his trade:

11 But put into oblivion  
his counſel and his will,  
And all his works moſt magnific,  
which he declared ſtill.

*The ſecond part.*

12 What wonders to our forefathers  
did he himſelf diſcloſe,  
In Egypt land within the field  
that call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide and cut the ſea,  
that they might paſs at once;  
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill  
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,  
by day when it was bright:  
And in the night when dark it was,  
with fire he gave them light.

15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,  
and gave the people drink,  
As plentiful as when the deeps  
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks  
that were both dry and hard,  
Of ſuch abundance that no floods  
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord  
their ſin they did increaſe:  
And ſtirred him that is moſt high  
to wrath in wilderneis.

18 They ſented God within their hearts,  
like people of miſtruſt:  
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat  
as ſerved to their luſt.

19 Saying with murmuration  
in their unfaithfulneſs,  
What? can this God prepare for us  
a feaſt in wilderneſs?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,  
and floods forthwith did flow:

But can he now give to his folk  
both bread and fleſh alſo?

21 When God heard this, he waxeth wroth  
with Jacob and his feed:

So did his indignation  
on Iſrael proceed.

*The third part.*

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully  
believe, and hope that he  
Could alwayes help and ſuccor them  
in their neceſſity.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,  
forthwith they brake in ſunder,

24 And rain'd down Maana for them to eat,  
a food of mickle wander.

25 When earthly men with Angels food  
were fed at their requeſt,

26 He bade the eaſt-wind blow away,  
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.

27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,  
and fowl as thick as ſand,

28 Which he did caſt amid the place  
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,  
and all men had their fills:

Yet more and more they did deſire  
to ſerve their luſts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,  
his wrath upon them fell,

31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,  
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet ſell they to their wonted ſin,  
and ſtill they did him grieve:

For all the wonders that he wrought,  
they would him not believe.

33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,  
and made their honor vain:

Their years did waſt and paſs away  
with terror and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,  
they fought him by and by,

35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,  
their help and God moſt high.

36 Tho in their mouths they did but gloſe  
and flatter with the Lord:

And with their tongues and in their hearts  
diſſembled every word.

*The fourth part.*

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent  
to him nor to his trade:

Nor yet to keep or to perform  
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,  
when they deſerv'd to die,

That he forgave them their miſdeeds,  
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,  
and did himſelf adviſe:

And would not ſuffer all his whole  
diſpleaſure to ariſe.

39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,  
and even as a wind

That paſſeth away, and cannot well  
return by his own kind.

(D)

40 How



40 How oftentimes in wilderness  
did they the Lord provoke!  
How did they move and stir the Lord  
to plague them with his stroke!  
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,  
and tempted God oftsoo,  
Prescribing to the holy Lord  
what things they would have don.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,  
nor of the day when he  
Delivered them out of the hands  
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles  
(as they themselves beheld)  
In Egypt, and the wonders that  
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power  
their waters into blood:  
That no man might receive his drink  
at river, nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,  
which did them sore annoy:  
And kill'd their country full of frogs,  
which did their land destroy.

*The fifth part.*

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits  
unto the caterpillar:  
And all the labor of their hands  
he gave to the grasshopper.  
47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,  
so that they were all lost:  
And not so much as wild fig trees,  
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again  
the Lord their cattel smote,  
And all their flocks and herds likewise  
with thunder-bolts full hot.  
49 He cast upon them in his ire,  
and in his fury strong,  
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,  
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,  
and spared not the least:  
But gave unto the pestilence  
the man and eke the beast.  
51 He strake also the first-born all,  
that up in Egypt came:  
And all the chief of men and beasts  
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,  
he did preserve and keep  
And carried them thro wilderness,  
even like a flock of sheep.  
53 Without all fear both safe and sound  
he brought them out of thrall:  
Whereas their foes with rage of seas  
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the *deserts*  
of his own holy land,  
Even to the mount which he had got  
by his strong arm and hand.  
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,  
and did their land divide:  
And in their tents he sets the tribes  
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for for all this, their God most high  
they stir'd and tempted still,  
And would not keep his testament,  
nor yet obey his will.  
57 But as their fathers turned back,  
even so they went astray,  
Much like a bow that would not bend,  
but slip and start away.

*The sixth part.*

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,  
with offerings and with fire:  
And with their idols vehemently  
provoked him to ire.  
59 Therewith his wrath began again  
to kindle in his breast:  
The naughtiness of Israel  
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle  
of Silo, where he was  
Right conversant with earthly men,  
even as his dwelling place.  
61 Then suffered he his might and power  
in bondage for to stand,  
And gave the honor of his ark  
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,  
wroth with his heritage:  
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,  
maids had no marriage.  
64 And with the sword the priests also  
did perish every one:  
And not a widow left alive,  
their death for to bemoan.

65 And then the Lord began to wake  
like one that slept a time,  
And like a valiant man of war  
refreshed after wine.  
66 With emrods in the hinder parts  
he strake his enemies all:  
And put them then unto a shame  
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse:  
As for the tribe of Ephraim,  
he would in no wise chuse:  
68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,  
whereas he thought to dwell:  
Even the noble mount Sion,  
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,  
both sumtuously and sure,  
Like as the earth which he hath made  
for ever to endure.  
70 Then chose he David him to serve,  
his people for to keep:  
Whom he took up and brought away,  
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'ews with young,  
the Lord did him advance,  
To feed his people Israel  
and his inheritance.  
72 Thus David with a faithful heart  
his flock and charge did feed,  
And prudently with all his power  
did govern them indeed.

*Pſalm lxxix, lxxx.*

*Deus, venerunt. Pſal. 79. 7. H.*

**O** God the Gentiles do invade  
thine heritage to ſpoil:  
Jeruſalem an heap is made.  
thy temple they deſile.  
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear  
abroad to birds they caſt:  
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,  
the beaſts devour and waſt.  
3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem  
as water ſpilt they have:  
So that there is not one of them  
to lay their dead in grave.  
4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock  
almoſt the world throughout:  
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,  
which dwell our coaſts about.  
5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire  
againſt us ever fume,  
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,  
thy folk for to conſume?  
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame  
which did thee never know:  
All realms which call not on thy Name,  
conſume and overthrow.  
7 For they have got the upper hand,  
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroi'd:  
His habitation and his land  
they have left waſt and void.  
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,  
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:  
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,  
for we are weak and low.  
9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,  
on us declare the ſame:  
Weigh not our works, our ſins deſace,  
for honor of thy Name.  
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,  
to us as people dumb,  
In thy reproch rejoice, and ſay,  
where is their God become?  
Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,  
before our eyes in fight,  
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,  
which they ſpilt in deſpight.  
11 Receive into thy fight in haſt  
the clamors, grief and wrong  
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,  
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.  
Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,  
Lord ſet them out of band  
Which unto death are deſtinate  
and in their enemies hand.  
12 The nations which have bin ſo bold  
as to blaſpheme thy Name,  
Into their laps with ſevenfold  
repay again the ſame.  
13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep  
will praiſe thee evermore,  
And teach all ages for to keep  
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

*Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. 80. 7. H.*

**T**hou Herd that Iſrael doſt keep,  
give ear and take good heed:

Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,  
and doſt him watch and feed.  
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet,  
on cherubims moſt bright,  
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,  
ſend down thy beams of light.  
3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,  
Manaſſes eke likewiſe,  
To ſhew thy power do thou begin;  
come help us Lord, ariſe.  
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,  
convert us, Lord, to thee:  
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,  
and then full ſafe are we.  
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,  
how long wilt thou (I ſay)  
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,  
and wilt not hear them pray?  
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,  
their bread with tears they eat,  
And drink the tears that they do weep,  
in meſure full and great.  
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtriſe  
to thoſe that dwell about:  
And that our foes do love a life,  
they laugh and jeſt it out.  
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,  
convert our hearts to thee:  
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,  
and we full ſafe ſhall be.  
9 From Egypt where it grew not well  
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:  
The heathen folk thou diſt expel,  
and thou diſt plant it there.  
10 Thou diſt prepare for it a place,  
and ſet her roots full faſt:  
That it did grow and ſpring apace,  
and fill'd the land at laſt.

*The ſecond part.*

11 The hills were covered round about  
with ſhade that from it came,  
And eke the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,  
with branches of the ſame.  
12 Why then diſt thou her walls deſtroy?  
her hedg pluckt up thou haſt:  
That all the folk that paſs thereby  
thy vine may ſpoil and waſt.  
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild  
doth dig and root it out:  
The furious beaſt out of the field  
devour it all about.  
14 O Lord of heſts return again,  
from heaven look beſime:  
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain  
this poor vineyard of thine.  
15 Thy plant I ſay, thine Iſrael,  
whom thy right hand hath ſet:  
The ſame which thou diſt love ſo well,  
O Lord, do not forget.  
16 They lop and cut it down apace,  
they burn it eke with fire:  
And thro the frowning of thy face  
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,  
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:

(D 2)

And

*Pſalm lxxxj, lxxxij, lxxxij.*

And with the ſon of man whom thou  
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.  
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,  
and ſaved us from ſhame:  
Then will we never fall from thee,  
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, ſhew thy good grace  
convert us unto thee:  
Behold us with a pleaſant face,  
and then full ſafe are we.

*Deo exultate. Pſal. 81. 7. H.*

**B**E light and glad, in God rejoice,  
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:  
Be joyful and liſe up your voice  
to Jacobs God, I ſay.  
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,  
ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:  
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,  
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,  
with trumpets of the beſt:  
As it is uſed to be don  
at any ſolemn feaſt.

4 For this is unto Iſrael  
a ſtatute and a trade,  
A law that muſt be kept full well,  
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This cauſe with Joſeph was decreed  
when he from Egypt came,  
That as a witneſs all his ſeed  
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd  
to bring him from that land:  
Where as the ſpeech which he had heard  
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)  
the burden clean away:  
And from the ſornace quit him free  
from burning brick of clay.  
8 When thou in grief diſt cry and call,  
I help thee by and by:  
And I did answer thee withal  
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord  
I did thee tempt and prove:  
Whereas the goodneſs of the Lord  
with muttering thou diſt move.  
10 Hear O my folk, O Iſrael,  
and I aſſure it thee:  
Regard and mark my words full well,  
if thou wilt cleave to me.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve  
of any land abroad:  
Nor in no wife to bow or ſerve  
a ſtrange or foreign god.  
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I  
from Egypt ſet thee free:  
Then ask of me abundantly,  
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear  
my voice when that I ſpoke:  
Nor Iſrael would not obey,  
but did me quite forſake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,  
in hardneſs of their heart,  
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,  
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard  
the words that I did ſay:

And eke that Iſrael would regard  
to walk within my way.  
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes  
and bring them down full low:  
And turn my hand upon all thoſe  
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,  
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:

But of his folk the time and age  
ſhould ſloriſh ever ſtill.

18 I would have fed them with the crop  
and ſineſt of the wheat:  
And made the rock with honey drop,  
that they their fills ſhould eat.

*Deus ſteſit. Pſal. 82. 7. H.*

**A**Mid the preſs with men of might  
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,  
To plead the cauſe of truth and right  
with judges of the land.

2 How long, (ſaid he) will you proceed  
faſte judgment to award,  
And have reſpect for love of meed  
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhall defend  
the fatherleſs and weak,  
And when the poor man doth contend,  
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.

4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe  
of poor men in their right:  
And rid the needy from the claws  
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,  
In vain to them I talk:  
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,  
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.

6 For lo, even now the time is come,  
that all things fall to nought:  
And likewiſe laws, both all and ſome,  
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight  
as gods to take you all:  
And children to the moſt of might  
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye ſhall die  
as men, and ſo decay:  
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,  
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,  
and juſg the world with might:  
For why? all nations are thine own,  
to take them as thy right.

*Deus quid. Pſal. 83. 7. H.*

**D**O not (O God) refrain thy tongue,  
in ſilence do not ſtay:  
Withhold not (Lord) thy ſelf ſo long,  
and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee  
how they do rage and cry:

And

*Pſalm lxxxiv, lxxxv.*

And thoſe that bear an hate to thee  
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,  
and craftily they enquire:  
For thine elect to lie in wait  
their counſel doth conſpire.

4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel,  
and pluck theſe folk away,  
So that the name of Iſrael  
may utterly decay

5 They all conſpire within their heart  
how they may thee withſtand:  
Againſt the Lord to take a part  
they are in league and band,

6 The tents of all the Edomites,  
the Iſmaelites alſo:  
The Hagarens and Moabites,  
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe  
deth Amalek conſpire:

The Philiftins againſt thee riſe,  
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Aſſur eke is well ſpaid  
with them in league to be:  
And doth become a fence and aid  
to Lots poſterity.

9 Aſthou didſt to the Midianites,  
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:  
As to Slier, and to Jabin,  
beſide the brook Kiſen.

10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,  
and waſte them thro thy might:  
That they like dung on earth did lie,  
and that in open fight.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Make them now and their lords appear  
like Zeb and Oreb then:

As Zebah and Zalmana were  
the kings of Midean.

12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land  
in all the coaſts abroad,  
Poſſeſs and take into our hand  
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them (O God) with ſtorms as faſt  
as wheels that have no ſtay:

Or like the chaff, which men do caſt,  
with winds do flie away.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume  
the mighty forreſts spills:  
And as the flame doth quite conſume  
the mountains and the hills.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath  
upon their necks be laid:  
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhower  
Lord make them all afraid.

16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,  
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,  
That it may cauſe them to enquire,  
and learn to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily  
re ſhame and ſlander fall:  
And in rebuke and obloquy  
to periſh eke withal.

18 That they may know and feel full well  
that thou art called Lord:

And that alone thou doſt excel,  
and reign throughout the world.

*Quam dilecta. Pſal. 84. 7. H.*

**H**ow pleaſant is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord of hoſts, to me!

The tabernacles of thy grace  
how pleaſant (Lord) they be!

2 My ſoul doth long full ſore, to go  
into thy courts abroad:

My heart doth luſt, my Beſh alſo  
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,  
and ſave themſelves from wrong,  
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt  
wherein to keep her young.

4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may  
have place to ſit and ſing:  
O Lord of hoſts thou art, I ſay,  
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell  
within thy houſe alwaies:

For they all times thy facts do tell,  
and ever give thee praiſe,

6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,  
whole ſtay and ſtrength thou art:  
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,  
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go thro the vale of tears  
they dig up fountains ſkill:

That as a ſpring it all appears,  
and thou their pits doſt fill.

7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt  
no faintneſs there ſhall be;  
And ſo the God of gods at laſt  
in Sion they do ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,  
and hear when I do pray:

And let it thro thine ears proceed,  
O Jacobs God I ſay.

9 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace  
regard, and ſo draw near:  
Regard, I ſay, behold the face  
of thine Anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day,  
is better to abide,

Then other where to keep a ſtay  
a thouſand daies beſide.

Much rather would I keep a door,  
within the houſe of God,  
Then in the tents of wickedneſs  
to ſeule mine abide.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,  
will grace and worſhip give:

And no good thing will he withhold  
from them that purely live.

12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt  
and happy ſure is he,  
That is perſwaded in his breaſt  
to truſt all times in thee.

*Benedixiſti. Pſal. 85. 7. H.*

**T**hou haſt bin merciful indeed,  
O Lord, unto thy land:

For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed  
from thralldom out of band.

*Pſalm lxxxvij, lxxxvij,*

2 The wicked waies that they were in,  
thou didſt them clean remit:  
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,  
full clothe thou covered'ſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſwage,  
that all thy wrath was gon:  
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,  
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert  
thy people unto thee:  
Put all thy wrath from us apart,  
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,  
but ſtill proceed on us?  
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend  
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,  
and quicken us, that we  
And all thy folk may evermore  
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare  
thy goodneſs to our wealth:  
Shew forth to us and do not ſpare,  
thine aid and ſaving health.

8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he  
ſpeaks to his people peace,  
And to his Saints, that never they  
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand  
to ſuch as do him fear:  
Whereby great glory in our land  
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.

10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet  
in one to take their place:  
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,  
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,  
and flouriſh pleaſantly:  
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,  
and look from heaven high.

12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand  
to give us each good thing:  
And thro' the coaſts of all the land  
the earth her fruit ſhall bring:

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go  
much like a guide or ſtay:  
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,  
and keep them in the way.

*Inclina Domine. Pſal. 86. 7. H.*

**L**ord bow thine ear to my requeſt,  
and hear me by and by:  
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,  
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my waies  
and doings holy be:  
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,  
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſs,  
defend me eke withal:  
For thro' the day I do not ceaſe  
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul  
that now with pain is pin'd:  
For unto thee (Lord) I extol,  
and liſt my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,  
thy gifts of grace are free:  
And eke thy mercy plentiful  
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,  
regard and give an ear:  
Mark well the words that I do ſay,  
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain:  
For why? I know and well do prove,  
thou anſweſt me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none  
with thee to be compar'd:  
And none can do as thou alone,  
the like hath not bin heard.

*The ſecond part.*

9 The Gentiles and the people all,  
which thou didſt make and frame,  
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,  
and glorify thy Name.

10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,  
all power is thine own:  
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in fight,  
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) the way, and I  
ſhall in thy truth proceed:  
O join my heart to thee ſo nigh,  
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee my God I will give praiſe  
with all my heart, O Lord:  
And glorify thy Name alwaies,  
for ever thro' the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me  
is great, and doth excel:  
Thou ſet'ſt my ſoul at liberty  
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,  
and heaps of men of might:  
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe  
will have thee in their fight.

15 Thou Lord art merciful and meek,  
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:  
Thy goodneſs is full great, and eke  
thy truth no meſure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,  
thy ſtrength to me apply:  
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,  
thy handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſign of favor ſhow,  
that all my foes may ſee,  
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou  
doſt help and comfort me.

*Fundamenta. Pſal. 87. 7. H.*

**T**hat city ſhall full well endure,  
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay  
Upon the holy hills full ſure,  
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,  
his grace doth there abide:  
He loves them more then all the reſt  
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be  
in Sion, and abroad:



*Psalm lxxxviii, lxxxix.*

*The second part.*

Great things, I say, are said of thee,  
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
and bear in mind the fame:  
And Babylon shall eke apply  
and learn to know thy Name.

5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,  
with Ethiope likewise,  
A people old full long ago  
were born and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,  
that divers men of fame  
Have there sprung up, and the high God  
hath founded fast the fame.

7 In their records to them it shall  
thro Gods device appear,  
Of Sion, that the chief of all  
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with such as sing,  
there in great plenty be:  
My fountains and my pleasant springs  
are compact all in thee.

*Domine Deus. Psal. 88. F. H.*

**L**ord God of health, the hope and stay  
thou art alone to me:

1 Call and cry throughout the day,  
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soon ascend  
unto thy fight on high:  
Encline thine ear, O Lord, attend  
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,  
and dorth in trouble dwell:  
My life and breath almost doth yield,  
and draweth nigh to hell.  
4 I am esteem'd as one of them  
that in the pit do fall:  
And made as one among those men  
that have no strength at all:

5 As one among the dead, and free  
from things that here remain:  
It were more ease for me to be  
with them the which are slain:  
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,  
whom thou hast clean forgot:  
The which thy hand hath cut away,  
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure  
within the lower pit,  
In places dark and all obscure,  
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise  
full fore on me do lie:  
And all thy storms against me rise,  
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me,  
and mak'st them hate me fore:  
I am shut up in prison fast,  
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail thro grief and wo,  
I call to thee, O God:  
Throughout the day my hands also  
to thee I stretch abroad.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare  
thy wondrous works of fame?  
Shall dead to life again repair,  
and praise thee for the fame?  
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,  
be preached in the grave?  
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,  
thy truth her honor have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low  
of all thy wonders wor?  
Or there shall they thy justice know,  
where all things are forgot?  
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alway  
do cry and call apace:  
My prayer eke ere it be day  
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,  
in grief that seeketh thee?  
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide  
thy face away from me?  
16 I am afflict as dying still  
from youth this many a year:  
Thy terrors which do vex me ill,  
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage  
full fore upon me fall:  
Thy terrors eke do not assuage,  
but me oppress withal.

18 All day thy compass me about,  
as water at the tide:  
And all at once with streams full stout  
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends  
and lovers every one:  
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all  
out of my fight are gon.

*Misericordias. Psal. 89. F. H.*

**T**O sing the mercies of the Lord  
my tongue shall never spare:  
And with my mouth from age to age  
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said that mercy shall  
for evermore remain:  
In that thou dost the heavens stay,  
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made  
a covenant and behest:  
My servant David to persuade,  
I swore and did protest:  
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,  
and stablish it full fast:  
And still uphold thy throne alway,  
from age to age to last.

4 The heavens shew with joy and mirth  
thy wondrous works, O Lord:  
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth  
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then  
in all the clouds abroad?  
Among the sons of all the gods,  
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his saints  
is greatly to be dread:  
(D 4)

And

*Pſalm lxxxix.*

And over all that dwell about  
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world  
What one is like to thee?  
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,  
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice  
thou ruleſt at thy will,  
And when the waves thereof ariſe,  
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.  
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,  
and thou haſt it deſtroi'd:  
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm  
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

*The ſecond part.*

11 The heav'ns are thine and ſtill have bin,  
likewiſe the earth and land:  
The world and all that is therein  
thou foundedſt with thy band.  
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,  
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:  
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,  
rejoice and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,  
all might therein doth lie:  
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour  
thou liſteſt up on high.  
14 In righteousneſs and equity  
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:  
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,  
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright  
thy preſent power, O God;  
For in the favor of thy fight  
they walk full ſafe abroad.  
16 For in thy Name throughout the day  
they joy and much rejoice:  
And thro thy righteousneſs have they  
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,  
in thee alone do lie:  
Thy goodneſs eke that have us ſtaid,  
ſhall liſt our horn on high.  
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well  
the Lord to us doth bring:  
The holy one of Iſrael  
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints  
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:  
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,  
thy mind to make them know:  
20 A man of might I have erect  
your king and guide to be:  
And ſet him up whom I elect  
among the folk to me.

*The third part.*

21 My ſervant David I appoint,  
whom I have ſearched out:  
And with mine holy oil anoint  
him king of all the rout.  
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill  
with him for to remain:  
And with mine arm alſo I will  
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſs,  
they ſhall him not devour:  
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſs  
on him ſhall have no power:  
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy  
before his face in fight:  
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,  
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withal,  
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:  
And in thy name his horn eke ſhall  
be liſted up on high.  
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be  
upon the ſea and land:  
And eke the running floods ſhall ha  
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart  
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,  
My Father and my God thou art,  
my rock of health and ſtay.  
28 As my firſt-born I will him take  
of all on earth that ſprings:  
His might and honor I will make  
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,  
as I my ſelf have told:  
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil,  
my mercy I will hold.  
30 And eke his ſeed will I ſuſtain  
for ever ſtrong and ſure:  
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain  
while heaven doth endure.

*The fourth part.*

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,  
and ſo begin to ſwerve:  
And of my judgments have none aw,  
nor will not them obſerve:  
32 Or if they do not uſe aright  
my ſtatutes to them made,  
And ſet all my commandments light,  
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin  
their doings to amend:  
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin  
if that they do offend.  
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſs  
I will not take him fro:  
Nor handle him with cruelties,  
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,  
with all that I have ſpoke:  
No word the which my lips have told  
ſhall alter or be broke.  
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,  
and that perform will I:  
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,  
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,  
and eke his throne of might:  
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain  
for ever in my fight.  
38 And as the moon within the ſky  
for ever ſtandeth faſt,  
A faithful witneſs from on high,  
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

*Pſalm xc.*

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt rejeſt,  
and now thou changeſt chear:  
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,  
thine own anointed dear.  
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,  
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:  
And down upon the ground alſo  
haſt caſt his roial crown.

*The fifth part.*

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,  
his walls thou doſt confound:  
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,  
and break'ſt them to the ground.  
42 That he is fore deſtroi'd and torn  
of comers by throughout:  
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn  
to all that dwell about.  
43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,  
that him ſo fore annoy:  
And all his foes that him devour,  
le thou haſt made to joy.  
44 His ſwords edg thou doſt take away,  
that ſhould his foes withſtand:  
To him in war no victory  
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſt,  
his throne, his joy, his mirth  
By thee is overthrowen, and caſt  
full low upon the earth.  
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort  
his youth and luſty daies:  
And rais'd of him an ill report,  
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,  
for ever wilt thou turn?  
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway  
as fire conſume and burn?  
48 O call to mind, remember then,  
my time conſumeth faſt:  
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men  
as things in vain to waſt?

49 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death ſhall never ſee?  
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul  
ſhall he deliver free?  
50 Where is (O Lord) thine own goodneſs  
ſo oft declar'd before,  
Which by thy truth and uprightness  
to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,  
that on thy ſervants lie:  
The railings of the people all  
born in my breaſt have I.  
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies  
blaſphemed have thy Name:  
The ſteps of thy anointed One  
they ceaſe not to deſame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,  
both now and eke for ay:  
Thro ſky, and earth, and all the coaſts,  
amen, amen, I ſay.

*Domine refugium. Pſal. 90. 7. H.*

**T**hou Lord haſt bin our ſure defence,  
our place of eaſe and reſt,

In all times paſt; yea, ſo long ſince  
as cannot be expreſt.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,  
the earth and world abroad:  
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,  
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man thro grief and pain  
to duſt, or clay, and then,  
And then thou ſai'ſt again, Return  
again ye ſons of men.

4 The laſting of a thouſand years,  
what is it in thy fight?  
As yeſterday it doth appear,  
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,  
then is their life and trade  
All as aſleep, and like the graſs,  
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.  
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,  
but fadeth by and by:  
And is cut down ere it be night,  
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For thro thine anger we conſume,  
our might is much decaid:  
And of thy fervent wrath and fume  
we are full fore afraid.  
8 The wicked works that we have wrought  
thou ſet'ſt before thine eie:  
Our privy faults, yea, eke our thoughts  
thy countenance doth ſpy.

9 For thro thy wrath our daies do waſt,  
thereof doth nought remain:  
Our years conſume as words or blaſts,  
and are not call'd again.  
10 Our time is threſcore years and ten  
that we do live on mold:  
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then  
we count him wondrous old.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief,  
the which we count upon,  
Is nothing elſe but painful grief,  
and we as blaſts are gon.  
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,  
what might thine anger hath?  
Or in his heart who doth theſe fear  
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruſt us (O Lord) to know and try  
how long our daies remain:  
That then we may our hearts apply  
true wiſdom to attain.  
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
forth on in wrath proceed?  
Shew favor to thy ſervants now,  
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy ſoon,  
and then our joy ſhall be  
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,  
in heart rejoyce will we.  
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,  
now alſo make us glad:  
And for the years wherein full ſore  
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,  
and on thy ſervants light:  
(D 5)

And

*Pſalm xcj, xcij.*

And ſhew unto thy children dear  
thy glory and thy might.  
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand  
on us thy ſervants thus:  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
Lord prosper them to us.

*Qui habitas. Pſal. 91. 7. H.*

**H**E that within the ſecret place  
of God moſt high doth dwell:  
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace  
at reſt ſhall keep him well.  
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,  
I to the Lord will ſay,  
My God is he, in him will I  
my whole aſſurance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare  
the which the hunter laid:  
And from the deadly plague and care  
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee  
and keep thee ſafely there:  
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,  
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear,

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,  
to fear or be affright  
Of all the ſhafts that fly by day,  
nor terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily  
doth walk in dark ſo ſalt:  
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,  
and at noon-day doth waſt.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,  
a thouſand dead ſhall be:  
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,  
and yet ſhall thou be free.

8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,  
thine eyes ſhall well regard,  
That even like to their deſert  
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only luſt  
to ſlay my hope on thee:  
And in the high't I put my truſt,  
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to fear,  
with thee it ſhall be well:  
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come near  
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all  
with charge commanded he,  
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall  
preſerve and proſper thee.

12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,  
ſtill waiting thee upon:  
So that thy foot ſhall never chance  
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the lions thou ſhalt go,  
the adder ſell and long:  
And tread upon the lions young,  
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.

14 For he that truſteth unto me,  
I will acquit him quite:  
And him defend, becauſe that he  
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,  
an answer I will give:

And from his grief take him will I  
in glory ſor to live.  
16 With length of years and daies of weakh  
I will fulfil his time:  
The goodneſs of my ſaving health  
I will declare to him.

*Bonus eſt. Pſal. 92. 7. H.*

**I**T is a thing both good and meet  
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:  
And to thy Name, O thou moſt high,  
to ſing with one accord:  
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,  
betime ere day be light:  
And eke declare his truth abroad  
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,  
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:  
With all the mirth you can invent  
of inſtruments moſt meet.

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoice  
in things ſo wrought by thee:  
And I have joy in heart and voice,  
thy handy works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great  
are all thy works ſo ſtout!  
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,  
that none can try them out.

6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit  
theſe things to paſs to bring:  
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit  
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will  
as graſs do ſpring full ſalt,  
They when they flouriſh in their ill  
for ever ſhall be waſt.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,  
yea, thou doſt reign therefore  
In every time eternally,  
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,  
behold thy foes, I ſay,  
How all that work iniquity  
ſhall periſh and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,  
ſhalt liſt mine horn on high:  
With freſh and new prepared oil  
thine ointed king am I:

11 And of my foes before mine eyes  
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,  
Of all that up againſt me riſe,  
mine ears ſhall hear the fame.

12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,  
as date-trees bud and blow:  
And as the cedars multiply  
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place  
and dwelling of our God:  
Within his courts they ſpring apace,  
and flouriſh all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring  
both fat and well beſeen:  
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring  
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,  
and upright in his will:

He is my rock, my hope and trust,  
in him there is none ill.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. 93. 7. H.*

**T**he Lord as King aloft doth reign,  
with glory goodly dight:  
And he to shew his strength and main,  
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,  
and shaped it so sure,  
No might can make it move or fade,  
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought  
thy feat was set before:

Beyond all time that can be thought  
thou hast bin evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,  
they roar and make a noise:  
The floods (I say) did enterprize,  
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, tho the storms arise in fight,  
tho seas do rage and swell:  
The Lord is strong and more of might,  
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make  
his houshold to defend:  
For just and true they shall it take  
all times without an end.

*Deus ultimum. Psal. 94. 7. H.*

**O** Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,  
that office longs to thee:  
Sin vengeance doth to thee belong,  
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right  
the earth dost judg and guide:  
Reward the proud and men of might  
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway  
with lifting up their voice?

How long shall wicked men, I say,  
thus triumph and rejoice?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out,  
and proudly prate their fill?  
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,  
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage  
they spoil and vex full sore:  
Against thy people they do rage  
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,  
and strangers they destroy:  
They slay the children fatherless,  
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,  
this talk they have of thee,  
Can Jacobs God this understand?  
tush no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise and people rude,  
some knowledge now discern:  
Ye fools among the multitude,  
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,  
he needs of right must hear:  
He made the eye, all things must then  
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,  
and make them understand:  
Shall he not then your deeds detect?  
how can ye scape his hand?

*The second part.*

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,  
his heart he seeth full plain:  
The Lord, I say, mans thoughts doth scan,  
and findeth them but vain.

12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,  
whom thou dost keep in aw,  
And thro correction dost procure  
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest  
in time of trouble sit:  
When wicked men shall be supprest,  
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse  
his people for to take:  
His heritage whom he did choose  
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed  
to justice to convert:

That all may follow her with speed  
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part shall stand  
against the cursed train?  
Or who shall rid me from their hand  
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had bin mine aid,  
mine enemies to repel:

My soul and life had now bin laid  
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did say, my foot did slide,  
I now am like to fall:  
Thy goodness, Lord, didst provide  
to stay me up withal.

19 When with my self I mused much,  
and could no comfort find:

Then Lord thy goodness did me touch,  
and that did ease my mind,

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw  
with wicked men to sit:  
Which with pretence instead of law,  
much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life  
of righteous men and good:  
And in their counsels they are rife  
to shed the guiltless blood.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me  
a strong defence, or lock:  
He is my God, to whom I flee,  
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all  
themselves for to annoy:  
And in their malice they shall fall,  
our God shall them destroy.

*Venite exultemus. Psal. 95. 7. H.*

**O** Come let us lift up our voice  
and sing unto the Lord:  
In him our rock of health rejoice  
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face  
to give him thanks and praise:  
( D 6 )



In singing Psalms unto his grace  
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,  
a great and mighty God,  
A King above all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.  
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,  
and corners of the land,  
The tops of hills that are so steep,  
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,  
for he the same hath wrought:  
The earth and all that therein is,  
his hand hath made of nought.  
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,  
before him let us fall:  
And kneel to him with one accord,  
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,  
for us he doth provide:  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
his sheep and he our guide.  
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,  
then harden not your heart:  
As ye with grudging many a year,  
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
my power for to prove:  
My wondrous works when they did see,  
yet still they would not move.  
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,  
and I to them did say,  
They err in heart, and not believe,  
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I swear, when that my wrath  
was kindled in my breast,  
That they should never tread the path  
to enter in my rest.

*Cantate Dom. Psal. 96. 7. H.*

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,  
new songs with joy and mirth:  
Sing unto him with one accord,  
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,  
praise ye his holy Name:  
Declare and shew from day to day  
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare  
his honor round about:  
To shew his wonders do not spare  
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,  
and worthy praise alway:  
And he is to be dread of right  
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk  
are idols that will fade:  
But yet our God he is the Lord  
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praise and honor eke do dwell  
for ay before his face:  
Both power and might likewise excel  
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,  
ye people of the world,  
All might and worship eke, I say,  
ascribe unto the Lord.  
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also  
the glory of his Name:  
And eke into his courts to go  
with gifts unto the same.

*The second part.*

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord  
within his temple bright:  
Let all the people of the world  
be fearful at his sight.  
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,  
the Lord doth reign above:  
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,  
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone  
that rules with princely might,  
To judge the nations every one  
with equity and right.  
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,  
the earth eke shall rejoice:  
The sea, with all that is therein,  
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing  
that springeth on the earth:  
The wood and every tree shall sing  
with gladness and with mirth.  
14 Before the presence of the Lord,  
and coming of his might:  
When he shall justly judge the world,  
and rule his folk with right.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. 97. 7. H.*

The Lord doth reign, whereat the earth  
may joy with pleasant voice:  
And eke the isles with joyful mirth  
may triumph and rejoice.

2 Both clouds and darkness eke do swell,  
and round about him beat:  
Yea, right and justice ever dwell  
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,  
and go before his face:  
Which shall his foes and enemies burn  
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,  
and to the world appear:  
Whereat the earth did look and gaze  
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight  
and presence of the Lord:  
They fled before that rulers might,  
which guideth all the world.  
6 The heavens eke declare and show  
his justice forth abroad,  
That all the world may see and know  
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such  
as worship idols vain:  
And eke to those that glory much  
dumb pictures to maintain.  
8 For all the idols of the world,  
which they as gods do call,

Shall

*Psalm xcviij, xcix, c.*

Shall feel the power of the Lord,  
and down so him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,  
and Juda shall rejoice:  
For at thy judgments they shall sing,  
and make a pleasant noise.

10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high  
in all the earth abroad:  
And art exalted wondrously  
above each other god.

11 All ye that fear the Lord do this,  
hate all things that are ill:  
For he doth keep the souls of his  
from such as would them spill.

12 And light doth spring up to the just,  
with pleasure for his part:  
Great joy with gladness, mirth, and lust,  
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,  
his holiness proclaim:  
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,  
and mindful of the fame.

*Cantate Domino. Psal. 98. J. H.*

**O** Sing ye now unto the Lord  
a new and pleasant song:  
For he hath wrought throughout the world  
his wonders great and strong.

2 With his right hand full worthily  
he doth his foes devour,  
And get himself the victory  
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people known  
his saving health and might:  
The Lord doth eke his justice show  
in all the heathens sight.

4 His grace and truth to Israel  
in mind he doth record:  
That all the earth hath seen right well  
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,  
all people of the earth:  
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice  
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,  
give thanks to him with Psalms:  
Rejoice before the Lord our King  
with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein  
for joy both rear and swell:  
The earth likewise let it begin,  
with all that therein dwell.  
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,  
and clap their hands apace:  
And eke the mountains and the hills,  
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judg and try  
the world and every wight:  
And rule the people mightily  
with justice and with right.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. 99. J. H.*

**T**He Lord doth reign, altho at it  
the people rage full fore:

Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,  
tho all the world do roar.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell  
is high and wondrous great:  
Above all folk he doth excel,  
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,  
for it is fearful sure:

And let them magnify the same,  
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King  
doth love judgment and right:  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jacob thro thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honor to him do:

Before his footstool worship him,  
for he is holy too.

6 Moles, Aaron, and Samuel,  
as priests on him did call:  
When they did pray he heard them well,  
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,  
then did they labor still:

To keep such laws as he did make,  
and pointed them until.

8 O Lord our God thou didst them hear,  
and answerd it them again:  
Thy mercy did on them appear,  
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord  
within his holy hill:

For why? our God throughout the world  
is holy ever still.

*Fabulate Deo. Psal. 100. N.*

**A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:  
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth-tell:  
come ye before him and rejoice.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
without our aid he did us make:  
We are his flock he doth us feed:  
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
approch with joy his courts unto:  
Praise, laud and bless his Name alwaies,  
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure:  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

**I**N God the Lord be glad and light,  
praise him throughout the earth:  
Serve him and come before his sight  
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,  
he did us make and keep,  
Not we our selves; for we are his  
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,  
give thanks within the same:  
(D 6)

Within

*Psalms cjs. cij.*

Within his courts set forth his praise,  
and laud his holy Name.  
4 For why? the goodness of the Lord  
for evermore doth reign:  
From age to age throughout the world  
his truth doth still remain.

*Misereremini. Psal. 101. N.*

**I** Mercy will and judgment sing,  
O Lord God, unto thee:  
2 And wisely do in perfect way  
until thou come to me.  
And in the midst of my house walk  
in pureness of my spirit:  
3 And I no kind of wicked thing  
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,  
it shall not cleave to me:  
4 From me shall part the froward heart,  
none evil will I see.

5 Him will I stroy that slandereth  
his neighbor privily:  
The lofty heart I cannot bear,  
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within  
the land that faithful be:  
In perfect way who walketh, shall  
be servant unto me.

7 I will no guileful person have  
within my house to dwell:  
And in my presence he shall not  
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all  
the wicked of the land:  
That I may from Gods city cut  
the wicked workers hand.

*Domine exaudi. Psal. 102. N.*

**O** Hear my prayer, Lord, and let  
my cry come unto thee:

2 In time of trouble do not hide  
thy face away from me.  
3 Incline thine ear to me, make hast:  
to hear me when I call:  
For as the smoke doth fade, so do  
my daies consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,  
my heart is smitten dead,  
And withers like the grass, that I  
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice  
my bones cleave to my skin:

6 As pelican in wilderness,  
such case now am I in.

And as an owl in desert is,  
so, I am such an one.

7 I watch and as a sparrow on  
the house-top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reprochful wife  
mine enemies do me scorn:  
And they that do against me rage,  
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,  
my hunger I have fill'd:  
And mingled have my drink with tears  
that from mine eyes have still'd,

10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,  
thy wrath and thy disdain:  
For thou hast lifted me aloft,  
and cast me down again.

11 The daies wherein I pass my life,  
are like the fleeting shade:  
And I am withered like the grass  
that soon away doth fade.

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost  
remain in steady place:  
And thy remembrance ever doth  
abide from race to race.

*The second part.*

13 Thou wilt arise and mercy thou  
to Sion wilt extend:  
The time of mercy, now the time  
forget is come to end.

14 For even in the stones thereof  
thy servants do delight:  
And on the dust thereof they have  
compassion in their spirit.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear  
the Lords most holy Name:  
And all the kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God  
again shall Sion rear:  
And then when he most nobly in  
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate  
when he himself shall bend:  
When he shall not disdain unto  
their prayers to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age  
that after shall succeed:  
The people yet uncreated  
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary  
hath looked down below:  
And out of heaven hath the Lord  
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he  
might hear the woful cry:  
And that he might deliver those  
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare  
the Lords most holy Name:  
And in Jerusalem set forth  
the praises of the same:

22 Then when the people of the land  
and kingdoms with accord  
Shall be ablefled for to do  
their service to the Lord.

*The third part.*

23 My former force of strength he hath  
abated in the way:  
And shorter he did cut my daies,  
thus I therefore did say,

24 My God, in midst of all my daies  
now take me not away:  
Thy years endure eternally  
from age to age for ay.

*Pſalm ciiij, civ.*

*The ſecond part.*

- 25 Thou the foundations of the earth  
before all times haſt laid :  
And Lord, the heavens are the work  
which thine own hands have made.  
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,  
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:  
And they ſhall all in time wax old  
even as a garment will.  
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,  
and changed ſhall they be:  
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,  
thy years do never ſce.  
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall  
continually endure:  
And in thy fight their happy ſeed  
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

*Benedic anima. Pſal. 103. T. S.*

- M**Y ſoul give laud unto the Lord,  
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:  
And all the ſecrets of my heart,  
praiſe ye his holy Name.  
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,  
ſhew not thy ſelf unkind:  
And ſuffer not his benefits  
to ſlip out of thy mind.  
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,  
and thee reſtor'd again,  
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,  
and heal'd thee of thy pain.  
4 That did redeem thy life from death,  
from which thou could'ſt not flee  
His mercy and compaſſion both  
he did extend to thee.  
5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,  
and did prolong thy youth:  
Like as the eagle calls her bill,  
whereby her age renew'th.  
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay  
all ſuch as be oppreſs:  
So that their ſufferings and their wrong  
are turned to the beſt.  
7 His wajes and his commandments  
to Moſes he did ſhow,  
His counſels and his valiant aſts  
the Iſraelites did know.  
8 The Lord is kind and merciful  
when ſinners do him grieve:  
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,  
and readieſt to forgive.  
9 He chides not us continually,  
tho we be full of ſtrife:  
Nor keeps our faults in memory,  
for all our ſinful life:  
10 Nor yet according to our ſins  
the Lord doth us regard:  
Nor after our iniquities  
he doth us not reward.  
11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great  
'twixt earth and heaven above:  
So is his goodneſs much more large  
to them that do him love.  
12 God doth remove our ſins from us  
and our offences all,  
As far as is the ſun-riſing  
full diſtant from his fall.

- 13 And look what pity parents dear  
unto their children bear:  
Like pity beareth God to ſuch  
as worſhip him in fear.  
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,  
our mold and faſhion juſt:  
How weak and frail our nature is,  
and how we be but duſt.  
15 And how the time of mortal men  
is like the withering hay:  
Or like the flower right fair in field,  
that fades full ſoon away.  
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds  
do utterly diſgrace:  
And make that after their aſſaults  
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.  
17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord  
with his ſhall ever ſtand:  
Their childrens children do receive  
his righteouſneſs at hand.  
18 I mean which keep his covenant  
with all their whole deſire:  
And not forget to do the thing  
that he doth them require.  
19 The heavens high are made the ſeat  
and footſtool of the Lord:  
And by his power imperial  
he governs all the world.  
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,  
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord:  
Which to obey and do his will  
immediatly accord.  
21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,  
cease not to laud him ſtill  
Which ready are to execute  
his pleaſure and his will.  
22 Yea, all his works in every place,  
praiſe ye his holy Name:  
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoul,  
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

*Benedic anima mea. Pſal. 104. W. K.*

- M**Y ſoul praiſe the Lord,  
ſpeak good of his name:  
O Lord our great God,  
how doſt thou appear?  
So paſſing in glory,  
that great is thy fame.  
Honor and majeſty  
in thee ſhine moſt clear.  
2 With light as a robe,  
thou haſt thee beclad,  
Whereby all the earth  
thy greatneſs may ſee:  
The heavens in ſuch ſort  
thou alſo haſt ſpread,  
That it to a curtain  
compared may be.  
3 His chamber-beams lie  
in the clouds full ſure,  
Which as his chariots,  
are made him to bear:  
And there with much ſwiftneſs  
his courſe doth endure,

*Vpon*

Upon the wings riding  
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits  
as heralds to go:  
And lightnings to serve  
we see also profit:  
His will to accomplish  
they run to and fro,  
To save or consume things,  
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth  
so firmly and fast,  
That it once to move  
none shall have such power.

6 The deep a fair covering  
for it made thou hast:  
Which by his own nature  
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke  
the waters do flee:  
And so give due place  
thy word to obey.  
At thy voice of thunder  
so fearful they be,  
That in their great raging  
they hast soon away.

8 The mountains full high  
they then up ascend:  
If thou do but speak  
thy word they fulfil.  
So likewise the vallies  
most quickly descend,  
Where thou them appointest  
remain they do still,

9 Their bounds thou hast set  
how far they shall run:  
So that in their rage  
not that pass they can:  
For God hath appointed  
they shall not return  
The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man.

*The second part.*

10 He sendeth the Springs  
to strong streams or lakes,  
Which run do full swift  
among the huge hills

11 Where both the wild asses  
their thirst oft-times slakes,  
And beasts of the mountains  
thereof drink their fills.

12 By these pleasant Springs  
of fountains full fair,  
The fowls of the air  
abide shall and dwell:  
Who moved by nature  
to hop here and there,  
Among the green branches  
their songs shall excel.

13 The mountains to moist  
the clouds he doth use:  
The earth with his works  
is holy replete.

*Psalms civ.*

14 So as the brute cattel  
he doth not refuse:  
But grafs doth provide them,  
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oil,  
he made for mans sake,  
His face to refresh  
and heart to make strong.

16 The cedars of Liban  
this great Lord did make:  
Which trees he doth nourish  
that grow up so long:

17 In these may birds build  
and make there their nests:  
In fir-trees the storks  
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are succors  
for wild goats to rest:  
And eke the rock stony  
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set  
her seasons to run:  
The daies from the nights  
thereby to discern.  
And by the descending  
also of the sun,  
The cold from heat alway  
thereby we do learn,

20 When darkness doth come  
by Gods will and power.  
Then creep forth do all  
the beasts of the wood.

21 The lions range roaring  
their prey to devour:  
But yet it is thou Lord,  
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the sun  
is up, they retire:  
To couch in their dens  
then are they full faine:

23 That man to his work may,  
as right doth require,  
Till night come and call him  
to take rest again.

*The third Part.*

24 How sundry, O Lord,  
are all thy works found!  
With wisdom full great  
they are indeed wrought:  
So that the whole world  
of thy praise doth sound:  
And as for thy riches,  
they pass all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,  
which large is and broad,  
Where things that creep swarm,  
and beasts of each sort.

26 There both mighty ships sail,  
and some lie at rode:  
The whale huge and monstrous  
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,  
thou dost them relieve:



*Pſalm cv.*

And thou in due time,  
full well doſt them feed.  
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee  
the ſame for to give:  
They gather full gladly  
 thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,  
and they find ſuch grace,  
That they with good things  
are filled we ſee.  
29 But ſore are they troubled  
if thou turn thy face:  
For if thou their breath take,  
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy ſpirit  
from thee doſt proceed  
All things to appoint,  
and what ſhall enſue:  
Then are they created  
as thou haſt decreed:  
And doſt by thy goodneſs  
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord  
for ever ſhall laſt,  
Who may in his works  
by right well rejoice.  
32 His looks can the earth make  
to tremble full faſt:  
And likewiſe the mountains  
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God  
ſing will I alwaies:  
So long as I live  
my God praiſe will I.  
34 Then am I moſt certain  
my words ſhall him pleaſe:  
I will rejoice in him,  
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,  
conſume in thine ire,  
And eke the perverſe  
them root out with ſhame:  
But as for my ſoul now,  
let it ſtill deſire,  
And ſay with the faithful,  
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

*Conſitemini Dominus. Pſal. 105. N.*

**G**ive praiſes unto God the Lord,  
and call upon his Name:  
Among the people eke declare  
his works to ſpread his fame.  
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,  
and ſing unto him praiſe:  
And talk of all his wondrous works  
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honor of his holy Name  
rejoice with one accord:  
And let the heart alſo rejoice  
of them that ſeek the Lord.  
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength  
of his eternal might:  
And ſeek his face continually,  
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath don  
keep ſtill in mindful heart:

Ne let the judgments of his mouth  
out of your mind depart.  
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham  
his ſervant are the ſeed:  
Ye his eleſt, the children that  
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I ſay,  
the mighty Lord our God:  
And his moſt rightful judgments are  
thro all the earth abroad.  
8 His promiſe and his covenant  
which he hath made to his,  
He hath remembered evermore  
to thouſands of degrees.

*The ſecond part.*

9 The covenant which he hath made  
with Abraham long ago,  
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn  
to Iſaac alſo.  
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,  
that Jacob ſhould obey:  
And for eternal covenant  
to Iſrael for ay.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you  
all Canaan land will give,  
The lot of your inheritance,  
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.  
12 Altho the number at that time  
did very ſmall appear:  
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land  
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land  
without a ſure abode:  
And while from ſundry kingdoms they  
did wander all abroad.  
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hands  
he ſuffered them to take:  
But even the great and mighty kings  
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe  
that mine anointed be:  
Ne do the prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.  
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,  
of bread he ſtroi'd the ſtore:  
But he againſt the time of need  
had ſent a man before:

*The third part.*

17 Even Joſeph which had once bin ſold  
to live a ſlave in wo:  
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul  
the irons pierc'd alſo.  
18 Until the time came when his cauſe  
was known apparently:  
The mighty word of God the Lord  
his faultleſs truth did try.

19 The king ſent and delivered him  
from priſon where he was:  
20 The ruler of the people then  
did freely let him paſs.  
21 And over all his houſe he made  
him lord to bear the ſway:  
And of his ſubſtance made him have  
the rule and all the ſtay.  
(E)

*Pſalm cvj.*

22 That he might to his will inſtruct  
the princes of the land :

And wiſdoms lore his ancient men  
might cauſe to underſtand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land  
came Iſrael alſo :

And Jacob in the land of Ham  
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly  
in number made to flow :

And over all their enemies  
in ſtrength he made them grow.

25 Whole heart he turn'd, that they with hate  
his people did entreat :

And did his ſervants wrongfully  
abuse with falſe deceit.

*The fourth part.*

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,  
and Aaron whom he choſe,

He did command to go to them,  
his meſſage to diſcloſe.

27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſigns  
among them he did ſhow :

And wonders in the land of Ham  
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark  
inſtead of brighter day :

And unto his commiſſion  
they did not diſobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
de did their fiſhes ſlay :

30 Their land brought frogs even in the place  
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came  
groat ſwarms of noiſom flies :

And all the quarters of the land  
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,  
inſtead of milder rain :

And fiery flames within their land:  
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees  
whereon their figs did grow :

And all the trees within their coaſts  
down did he overthrow.

34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did  
and grashoppers abound :

35 Which ate the graſs in all their land,  
and fruit of all their ground.

*The fifth part.*

36 The firſt-begotten in their land  
eke deadly did he ſmite :

Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit  
of all their ſtrength and might.

37 With gold and ſilver he them brought  
from Egypt land to paſs :

And in the number of their tribes  
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then  
when they did thence depart :

For terror and the fear of them  
was fall'n upon their heart.

39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,  
a cloud he did diſplay :

And fire he ſent to give them light  
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed quails  
to rain at their requeſt :

And fully with the bread of heaven  
their hunger he reſreſt.

41 He opened the ſtony rock,  
and waters gushed out :

And eke the dry and parched ground  
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant  
ay mindful was he tho :

Which to his ſervant Abraham  
he plighte long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,  
and his elect with joy,

Out of the cruel land where they  
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave  
to them the fruitful lands :

The labors of the people eke  
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy ſtatutes might  
obſerve for evermore,

And faithfully obey his laws:  
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

*Conſitemini Domino. Pſal. 106. N.*

Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,  
his mercy dures for ay :

2 Who can expreſs his noble acts,  
or all his praiſe diſplay ?

3 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,  
and juſtly do alway :

With favor of thy people (Lord)  
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)  
vouchſafe to viſit me :

5 That I the great felicity  
of thine elect may ſee :

And with thy peoples joy I may  
a joyſul mind poſſeſs :

And may with thine inheritance  
a glorying heart expreſs.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all  
have ſinned every one :

We have committed wickedneſs,  
and lewdly we have don.

7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)  
haſt don in Egypt land,

Our fathers tho they ſaw them all,  
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude  
did keep in thankful mind :

But at the ſea, yea, the Red ſea  
rebelled moſt unkind.

8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them  
for honor of his name :

That he might make his power known,  
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,  
and forthwith it was dri'd :

And as in wilderneſs, ſo thro  
the deep he did them guide.

10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand  
of their deſpightful foe,

And

And from the enemies hand he did  
deliver them also.

*The second part.*

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,  
not one was left alive :  
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise  
in song they did him give.  
13 But by and by unthankfully  
his works they clean forgot:  
And for his counsel and his will  
they did neglect to wait:

14 But lusted in the wilderness  
with fond and greedy lust:  
And in the desert tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.  
15 And then their wanton minds desire  
he suffered them to have:  
But wasting leanness therewithal  
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents  
at Moses they did grutch:  
Aaron the holy of the Lord  
so did they envy much.  
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour:  
And all Abirams company  
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was  
the hot consuming fire:  
And wasting flame did then burn up  
the wicked in his ire,  
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idol calf did frame:  
And there the molten image they  
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf,  
which feedeth on the grass:  
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all  
their honor did deface.  
21 And God their only Savior  
unkindly they forgot;  
Which many great and mighty things  
in Egypt land had wrought.

*The third part.*

22 And in the land of Ham for them  
most wondrous works had don:  
And by the Red sea dreadful things  
performed long agon.  
23 Therefore for their fo shewing them  
forgetful and unkind,  
To bring destruction on them all  
he purpos'd in his mind.

Had not his chosen Moses stood  
before him in the break  
To turn his wrath, lest he on them  
with slaughter should him wreak.  
24 They did despise the pleasant land  
that he behight to give:  
Yea, and the words that he had spoke  
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart  
they wickedly repin'd,  
Nor to the voice of Col the Lord  
they gave an hearkning mind.

*Psaln cvj.*

26 Therefore against them lifted he  
his strong revenging hand,  
Them to destroy in wilderness,  
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among  
the nations with his rod:  
And thro the countries of the world  
to scatter them abroad.  
28 To Baal Peor then they did  
adjoin themselves also,  
And ate the offerings of the dead,  
so they forlook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions  
his wrath they did provoke  
And in his fore enkindled wrath  
the plague upon them broke.  
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal  
the sinners vile to slay:  
And judgment he did execute,  
and then the plague did slay.

*The fourth part.*

31 It was imputed unto him  
for righteousness that day:  
And from thenceforth so counted is  
from race to race, I say.  
32 At waters eke of Meribah  
they did him angry make:  
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was  
then punish'd for their sake:

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,  
that in impatient heat  
His lips spake unadvisedly,  
his fervor was so great.  
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them  
they slew the people tho:  
35 But were among the heathen mixt,  
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve which were  
their ruine and decay:  
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they  
did offer up and slay.  
38 Yea, with unkindly murder'ing knife  
the guiltless blood they spilt:  
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood  
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then  
offred with wicked hand:  
And so with blood of innocents  
defiled was the land.  
39 Thus were they stained with the works  
of their own filthy way:  
And with their own inventions,  
a whoring they did slay.

40 Therefore against his people was  
the Lords wrath kindled fore:  
And even his own inheritance  
therefore he did abhor.  
41 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey,  
And made their foes their lords, whom they  
were forced to obey,

*The fifth part.*

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies  
opprest them in the land:  
(E 2)

And

And they were humbly made to stoop  
as subjects to their hand.  
43 Full often times from thrall had he  
delivered them before:  
But with their counsels they to wrath  
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness  
were brought full low to lie:  
44 Yet when he saw them in distress:  
he hearkened to their cry.  
45 He call'd to mind his covenant  
which he to them had sworn:  
And by his mercies multitude  
repented him therefore.

46 And favor he them made to find  
before the sight of those  
That led them captive from their land  
when erst they were their foes.  
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,  
save us, O Lord, we pray:  
And from among the heathen folk  
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise  
of thy most holy Name:  
That we may glory in thy praise,  
and founding of thy fame.  
49 The Lord the God of Israel  
be blest for evermore:  
Let all the people say, Amen,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Confitemini Domino. Psal. 107. W. R.*

**G**ive thanks unto the Lord our God,  
for gracious is he:  
And that his mercy hath no end  
all mortal men may see.  
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,  
with thanks shall praise his Name:  
And shew how they from foes were freed,  
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands  
that lay so far about:  
From east to west, from north to south  
his hand did find them out.  
4 They wand'ring in the wilderness  
and strayed from the way:  
And found no city where to dwell,  
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great  
in these deserts so void:  
That faintness did them sore assault,  
and eke their souls annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state  
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was most right,  
he led them like a guide:  
That they might to a city go,  
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his goodness then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd  
whom thirst had made to faint:]

*Psal. cvij.*

The hungry soul with goodness fed,  
and did them eke acquaint.  
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,  
where they on death do wait:  
Fast bound to fast such troublous storms,  
as iron chains do threaten.

*The second part.*

11 For that against the Lords own words  
they sought for to rebel:  
Esteeming light his counsels high,  
which do so far excel.

12 But when he humbled them full low,  
they then fell down with grief:  
And none was found so much to help,  
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

14 For he from darkness out them brought,  
and from deaths dreadful shade:  
Bursting with force the iron bands  
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass,  
and brake them with strong hand:  
The iron bars he smote in two,  
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,  
and cannot from them wend:  
But heap on more to those they have,  
because they do offend.

18 Their soul so much did loathe all meat,  
that none they could abide:  
Whereby death had them almost caught,  
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

20 For then he sent to them his word,  
which health did soon restore:  
And brought them from those dangers deep  
wherein they were before.

*The third part.*

21 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice  
with thanks, and also fear:  
And speak of all his wondrous works  
with glad and joyful cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks  
into the seas descend,  
Their merchandise thro' fearful floods  
to compass and to end:

24 Those men are forced to behold  
the Lords works what they be:  
And in the dangerous deep the same  
most marvellous they see.

*Pſalm cviij.*

25 For at his word the stormy wind  
arisech in a rage,  
And stirreth up the furies so  
as nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,  
the clouds they seem to gain :  
And plunging down the depth, until  
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro  
now here now there they reel,  
As men with fear of wit bereft,  
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid :  
who did remove their troublous state  
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make  
the sturdy storms to cease :

So that the great waves from their rage  
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come  
which they so much did crave :  
And are by him in haven brought,  
which they so fain would have.

*The fourth part.*

31 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then :  
And show the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk  
with praise extol his Name :  
And where the elders do convent  
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to dry deserts  
he doth oft change and turn :  
And drieth up as it were dust  
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt  
full barren doth he make :  
When on their sins that dwell therein  
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude  
he maketh fruit to bear :  
With pleasant springs of waters clear,  
tho none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry souls are set  
as he doth freely chuse :  
That they a city may them build  
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,  
and vineyards also plant,  
To yield them fruits of such increase,  
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,  
the Lord doth bless them so :  
who doth also the brute beasts make  
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought  
by the oppressors stout,  
And minish do thro many plagues  
that compass them about :

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame  
which did them fore oppress,  
And likewise caused them to cry  
within the wilderness :

41 But yet the poor he miseth up  
out of his troubles deep :  
And oft-times doth his train augment,  
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,  
and also much rejoice :  
Whereas the wicked and perverse  
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well  
he may these things record ?  
For certainly such shall perceive  
the kindness of the Lord.

*Paratum cor. Pſal. 108. I. H.*

**O** God my heart prepared is,  
and eke my tongue is so :  
I will advance my voice in song,  
and giving praise also.

2 Awake my viol and my harp  
sweet melody to make,  
And in the morning I my self  
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,  
still praised shalt thou be,  
And I among the heathen folk  
will sing, O Lord, to thee.

4 Because thy mercy Lord is great  
above the heavens high :  
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds  
within the lofty sky.

5 Above the starry heavens high  
exalt thy self, O God :  
And, Lord, display upon the earth  
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may  
be set at liberty :  
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,  
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,  
wherefore my joies abound :  
Sichem I will divide and mete  
the vale of Succoth ground.  
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,  
Manasse mine shall be :  
My head strength, Ephraim, and law  
shall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my washtpot, and my shoe  
on Edom will I throw :  
Upon the land of Palestine  
in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the city strong  
be guide to conduct me ?  
Or how, by whom to Edom land  
conveied shall I be ?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late  
hadt us forsaken quite ?  
And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts  
didst not go forth to fight ?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid  
when troubles do assail :  
For all the help of man is vain,  
and can no whit avail.

13 Thro God we shall do valiant acts  
and worthy of renown :  
He shall subdue our enemies,  
yes, he shall tread them down.

(E 3)

*Deus*



**I**N speechless silence do not hold,  
O God, thy tongue alwaies:  
O God, even thou I say that art  
the God of all my praise.  
2 The wicked and the guileful mouth  
on me disclosed be:  
And they with false and lying tongues  
have spoken unto me.  
3 They did beset me round about,  
with words of hateful spight:  
Without all cause of my desert,  
against me they did fight.  
4 For my good will they were my foes,  
but then 'gan I to pray:  
5 My good with ill, my friendliness  
with hate they did repay.  
6 Set thou the wicked over him,  
to have the upper hand:  
At his right hand eke suffer thou  
his hateful foe to stand.  
7 When he is judged, let him then  
condemned be therein:  
And let the praiser that he makes  
be turned into sin.  
8 Few be his daies, his charge also  
let thou another take:  
9 His children let be fatherless,  
his wife a widow make.  
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,  
to beg and seek their bread:  
Wandering out of the wasted place,  
where erst they have bin fed.  
11 Let covetous extortioners  
catch all his goods and store:  
And let the stranger spoil the fruit  
of all his toil before.  
12 Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all,  
That on his children fatherless,  
will let their mercy fall.

*The second part.*

13 And so let his posterity  
for ever be destroy'd,  
Their name out blotted in the age  
that after shall succeed.  
14 Let not his fathers wickedness  
from Gods remembrance fall:  
And let not thou his mothers sin  
be don away at all.  
15 But in the presence of the Lord  
let them remain for ay:  
That from the earth their memory  
he may cut clean away.  
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,  
but did pursue with spight  
The troubled man, and fought to slay  
the woful-hearted wight.  
17 As he did cursing love, it shall  
betide unto him so:  
And as he did not blessing love,  
it shall be far him fro.  
18 As he with cursing clad himself,  
so it like water, shall

Into his bowels, and like oil  
into his bones besal.

19 As garment let it be to him,  
to cover him for ay:  
And as a girdle wherewith he  
shall girded be alway.  
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord,  
the guerdon of my foe:  
Yea, and of those that evil speak  
against my soul also.  
21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
deal thou, I say, with me  
After thy name, deliver me,  
for good thy mercies be.  
22 Because in depth of great distress,  
I needy am and poor:  
And eke within my pained breast  
my heart is wounded sore.

*The third part.*

23 Even so do I depart away,  
as doth declining shade:  
And as the grasshopper, so I  
am shaken off and fade.  
24 With fasting long from needful food  
enfeebled are my knees:  
And all her fatness hath my flesh  
enforced bin to leave.  
25 And I also a vile reproch  
to them am made to be:  
And they that did upon me look,  
did shake their heads at me.  
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
mine aid and succor be:  
According to thy mercy, Lord,  
save and deliver me.  
27 And they shall know thereby, that this  
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:  
And that thou, thou hast don it, Lord,  
so shall they understand.  
28 Altho they curse with spite, yet thou  
shalt bless with loving voice:  
They shall arise and come to shame,  
thy servant shall rejoice.  
29 Let them be clothed all with shame,  
that enemies are to me:  
And with confusion as a cloke  
eke covered let them be.  
30 But greatly I will with my mouth  
give thanks unto the Lord:  
And I among the multitude  
his praises will record.  
31 For he with help at his right hand  
will stand the poor man by,  
To save him from the man that would  
condemne his soul to die.

**T**He Lord did say unto my Lord,  
sit thou on my right hand,  
Till I have made thy foes a stool,  
whereon thy feet shall stand.  
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
the scepter of thy might:  
Amid thy mortal foes be thou  
the ruler in their fight.

*Pſalm cxj, cxij, cxliij, cxlvi.*

3 And in the day on which thy reign,  
and power they shall ſee:  
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall  
the people offer thee.  
Yea, with an holy worſhipping  
then ſhall they offer all;  
Thy births dew is the dew that doth  
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will  
repent what he doth ſay:  
By th' order of Melchizedech  
thou art a prieſt for ay.

5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand  
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,  
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings  
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judg, and fill  
the place with bodies dead:  
And over divers countries ſhall  
in ſunder ſmite the head.  
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook  
that runneth in the way:  
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high  
his roial head that day.

*Conſitebor tibi. Pſal. 111. N.*

**W**ith heart I do accord  
To praiſe and laud the Lord,  
In preſence of the juſt.

2 For great his works are found,  
To ſearch them ſuch are bound  
As do him love and truſt.

3 His works are glorious,  
Alſo his righteouſneſs  
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would  
We ſtill remember ſhould,  
His mercy ſhall never.

5 Such as to him love bear,  
A portion full fair  
He hath up for them laid:  
For this they ſhall well find,  
He will them have in mind,  
And keep them as he ſaid.

6 For he did not diſdain  
His works to ſhew them plain  
By lightnings and by thunders:  
When he the heathens land  
Did give into their hand,  
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth  
Both judgment, right, and truth,  
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:

8 They are decreed ſure  
For ever to endure,  
Which equity doth end.

Redemption he gave  
His people for to ſave:

9 And hath alſo required,  
His promiſe not to fail,  
But alwaies to prevail:  
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full fain  
True wiſdom would attain,  
The Lord fear and obey:  
Such as his laws do keep

Shall knowledg have full deep,  
His praiſe ſhall laſt for ay.

*Beatus vir. Pſal. 112. W. K.*

**T**he man is bleſt that God doth fear,  
And that his law doth love indeed:  
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,  
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.  
3 His houſe with good he will fulfil,  
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe  
In trouble; joy, in darkneſs; light:  
Compaſſion i. in his eies,  
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.  
5 Yea, pity moveth ſuch to lend,  
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,  
For in remembrance had is he:  
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,  
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.  
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,  
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,  
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:  
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,  
Tho that the wicked man diſdain.  
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat ſhall he,  
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

*Laudate, pueri. Pſal. 113. W. K.*

**Y**E children which do ſerve the Lord,  
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:

2 Yea, bleſſed be alwaies his Name,  
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,  
Till it return where it begun,  
Is to be praiſed with great fame.  
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,  
As for his glory we may count,  
Above the heavens high to be.

5 With God the Lord who may compare,  
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?  
Of ſuch great power and force is he:

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know  
Things to behold both here below,  
And alſo in heaven above.

7 The needy out of duſt to draw,  
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,  
His only mercy did him move.

8 And ſo him ſet in high degree  
With princes of great dignity,  
That rule his people with great fame.

9 The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit to rear:  
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

*In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. 114. W. W.*

**W**hen Iſrael by Gods addreſs  
from Pharaohs land was bent:  
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,  
and in the ſame train went:

2 In Juda God his glory ſhew'd,  
his holineſs moſt bright:  
So did the Iſraelites declare  
his kingdom, power, and might.  
(E 4)

*Pſalm cxv, cxvj.*

- 3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly  
as all amaz'd did flee:  
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood  
recoiled backwardly..
- 4 As rams afraid the mountains ſkipt,  
their ſtrength did them forſake:  
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,  
their tops did beat and ſhake.
- 5 What ail'd the ſea, as all amaz'd,  
ſo ſuddenly to flee?  
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,  
why ran ye backwardly?
- 6 Why ſhook ye hills, as rams afraid?  
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?  
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,  
for fear quiver and quake?
- 7 O earth, confeſs thy ſovereign Lord,  
and dread his mighty hand:  
Before the face of Jacobs God  
tear ye both ſea and land.
- 8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks  
doth cauſe main floods appear:  
And from the ſtony ſpring doth cauſe  
gush out the fountains clear.

*Nen nobis Domine. Pſal. 115. N.*

- N**ot unto us, Lord, not to us,  
but to thy Name give praiſe,  
Both for thy mercy and thy truth  
that are in thee alwaies.
- 1 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,  
where is their God become?
- 3 Our God in heaven is, and what  
he will, that hath he don.
- 4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,  
works of mens hands they be:
- 5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak,  
and eies, and do not ſee:
- 6 And they have ears join'd to their heads,  
and do not hear at all:  
And noſes eke they formed have,  
and do not ſmell withal:
- 7 And hands they have, and handle not,  
and feet, and do not go:  
A throat they have, yet thro the ſame  
they make no ſound to blow.
- 8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,  
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
- 9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,  
their help and ſhield is he.
- 10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,  
their help and ſhield is he.
- 11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord,  
their help and ſhield is he.
- 12 The Lord hath mindful bin of us,  
and will us bleſs alſo:  
On Iſrael, and on Aarons houſe  
his bleſſings he will ſhow.
- 13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,  
the Lord will bleſs them all:  
Even he will bleſs them every one,  
the great and eke the ſmall.
- 14 To you (I ſay) the loving Lord  
will multiply his grace:  
To you and to the children that  
ſhall follow of your race.

- 15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,  
even of the Lord, I ſay:  
Which both the heaven and the earth  
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
- 16 The heavens, yea the heavens high  
belong unto the Lord:  
The earth unto the ſons of men  
he gave with free accord.
- 17 They that be dead do not with praiſe  
ſet forth the Lords renown:  
Nor any that into the place  
of ſilence do go down.
- 18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God  
from henceforth and for ay:  
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,  
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

*Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. 116. N.*

- I** Love the Lord, becauſe my voice  
and praiſe heard hath he:
- 2 When in my daies I call'd on him,  
he bow'd his ear to me.
- 3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death  
about beſet me round:  
When pains of hell me caught, and when  
I wo and ſorrow found.
- 4 Upon the name of God my Lord  
then did I call, and ſay,  
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.
- 5 The Lord is very merciful,  
and juſt he is alſo:  
And in our God compaſſion  
doth plentifully flow.
- 6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve  
all thoſe that ſimple be:  
I was in woful miſery,  
and he deliver'd me.
- 7 And now my ſoul, ſith thou art ſafe,  
return unto thy reſt:  
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
his bounty hath expreſt.
- 8 Becauſe thou haſt deliver'd  
my ſoul from deadly thrall,  
My moſt needeſt eies from mournful tears,  
my ſliding feet from fall:
- 9 Before the Lord I in the land  
of life will walk therefore:
- 10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,  
for I was troubled fore.

*The ſecond part.*

- 11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear  
that all men liars be:
- 12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all  
his benefits to me?
- 13 The wholeſom cup of ſaving health  
I thankfully will take:  
And on the Lords Name I will call  
when I my praiſe make.
- 14 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
that I to him beſight:  
Yea, even at this preſent time  
in all his peoples fight.
- 15 Right dear and precious in his ſight  
the Lord doth ay eſteem.

The

*Psalm cxviij, cxviij.*

The death of all his holy ones,  
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,  
I do my self confesse,  
Son of thy handmaid: thou hast broke  
the bonds of my distress.

17 And I will offer up to thee  
a sacrifice of praise:  
And I will call upon the Name  
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
that I have him beight,  
Yea, even at this present time  
in all his peoples fight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,  
and in the midst of thee,

O thou Jerusalem, I say;  
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. 117. N.*

O All ye nations of the world,  
praise ye the Lord alwaies:

And all ye people every where  
set forth his noble praise.

2 For great his kindness is to us,  
his truth endures for ay:  
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,  
praise ye the Lord, I say.

*Confitemini. Psal. 118. N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
for gracious is he:  
Because his mercy doth endure  
for ever towards thee.

2 Let Israel confesse and say,  
his mercy dures for ay:

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,  
his mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God  
even now confesse and say,  
The mercy of the Lord our God  
endureth still for ay.

5 In trouble and in heaviness  
unto the Lord I cri'd:  
Which lovingly heard me at large,  
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,  
I will not stand in doubt,  
Nor fear what man can do to me,  
when God stands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to succor me:  
Therefore I shall see my desire  
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God  
then in mans mortal seed:

9 Or to put confidence in kings  
or princes in our need.

10 All nations have enclosed me  
and compassed me round:  
But in the name of God shall I  
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,  
they kept me in, I say,  
But in the Lords most mighty Name  
I shall work their decay.

12 They came about me all like bees,  
but yet in the Lords name  
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,  
and will destroy the fame.

*The second part.*

13 Thou hast with force thrust fore at me,  
that I indeed might fall:

But thro the Lord I found such help  
that they were vanquish'd all.

14 The Lord is my defence and strength,  
my joy, my mirth, my song:  
He is become for me indeed  
a Savior most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God  
doth bring to pass great things:  
He causeth voice of joy and health  
in righteous mens dwellings.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring  
most mighty things to pass:  
His hand hath the preeminence,  
his force is at it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live  
to utter and declare

The Lord his might and wondrous power,  
his works and what they are.

18 The Lord himself hath chastened,  
and hath corrected me:  
But hath not given me over yet  
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates  
of truth and righteousness:

That I may enter into them,  
the Lords praise to expresse.

20 This is the gate even of the Lord,  
which shall not so be shut,  
But good and righteous men alway  
shall enter into it.

*The third part.*

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
because thou hast heard me,  
And art become most lovingly  
a Savior unto me.

22 The stone which ere this time among  
the builders was refused,  
Is now become the corner stone,  
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,  
this was the Lords own fact:  
And it is marvellous to behold  
with eies that noble act.

24 This is the joyful day indeed  
which God himself hath wrought:  
Let us be glad and joy therein,  
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,  
we wish with one accord.

26 Blessed is he that comes to us  
in the name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shews us light  
bind ye therefore with cord  
Your sacrifice to the Altar,  
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,  
and render thanks to thee:

(E 6)

Thou

Thou art my God, and I will praise  
thy mercy towards me.  
39 O give you thanks unto the Lord,  
for gracious is he:  
Because his mercy doth endure  
for ever towards me.

*Beati immaculati. Psal. 119. W. W.*

*ALEPH.*

**B**lessed are they that perfect are,  
and pure in mind and heart:  
whose lives and conversations  
from Gods laws never start.  
2 Blessed are they that give themselves  
his statutes to observe:  
Seeking the Lord withal their heart,  
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray,  
nor do no wicked thing,  
Which stedfastly walk in his way  
without any wandering.

4 It is thy will and commandment,  
that with attentive heed,  
Thy noble and divine precepts,  
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please  
my waies so to address,  
That I might both in heart and voice  
thy laws keep and confess.

6 So should no shame my life attain,  
whilst I thus set mine eies,  
And bend my mind alwaies to muse  
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,  
and magnify thy Name,  
When I shall learn thy judgments just,  
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self  
to keep thy laws most right:  
For sake me not for ever, Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

*BETH. The second part.*

9 By what means may a young man best  
his life learn to amend?  
If that he mark and keep thy word,  
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide:  
O never suffer me, O Lord,  
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts,  
thy words I have hid still:  
That I might not at any time  
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord,  
and praise thee evermore:  
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,  
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach,  
and publish day and night,  
The judgments all which did proceed  
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,  
please me no less indeed,

*Psal. cxix.*

Then all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their need.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talk:  
As at a mark so will I aim,  
thy waies how I may walk.  
16 My only joy shall be so fixt,  
and on thy laws so set:  
That nothing can me so far blind,  
that I thy words forget.

*GIMEL. The third part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace  
as may my life prolong:  
Thy holy word then will I keep  
both in my heart and tongue.  
18 Mine eies which were dim and shut up,  
so open and make bright:  
That of thy law and marvellous works  
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,  
wandering now here, now there:  
Thy word therefore to me disclose  
my footsteps for to clear.

20 My soul is ravisht with desire,  
and never is at rest:  
But seeks ro know thy judgments high,  
and what may please me best.

21 The proud men and malicious  
thou hast destroy'd each one:  
And curs'd are such as do not  
thy beists attend upon.  
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame  
which wicked men conspire:  
For I have kept thy covenants  
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel sat,  
and did against me speak:  
But then thy servant thought how he  
thy statutes might not break.  
24 For why? thy cov'nants are my joy,  
and my hearts great solace:  
They serve instead of counsellors,  
my matters for to pals.

*DALETH. The fourth part.*

25 I am alas as brought to grave,  
and almost turn'd to dust:  
Restore therefore my life again,  
as thy promise is just.  
25 My waies when I acknowledged,  
with mercy thou didst hear:  
Hear now eistsoon, and me instruct  
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know  
thy precepts and thy lore:  
Thy works then will I meditate,  
and lay them up in store.  
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,  
that it melteth for grief:  
According to thy word therefore,  
hast Lord to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips,  
let thy grace me defend:



*Psalm cxix.*

And that I may learn thee to love,  
thy holy law me fend.  
30 The way of truth both strait and sure  
I have chosen and found:  
1 set thy judgments me before,  
which keep me safe and found.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self  
thy cov'nants to embrace:  
Let me therefore have no rebuke,  
nor check in any case.  
32 Then will I run with joyful chear,  
where thy word doth me call:  
When thou hast set my heart at large,  
and rid me out of thrall.

*HE. The fifth part.*

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade  
of thy statutes divine:  
And it to keep even to the end,  
my heart will I incline.  
34 Grant me the knowledg of thy law,  
and I shall it obey:  
With heart and mind, and all my might,  
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts  
guide me, Lord, I require:  
None other pleasure do I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.  
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,  
and cov'nants to embrace:  
And from all filthy avarice,  
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts,  
turn back mine eies and sight:  
Give me the spirit of life and power,  
to walk thy waies aright.  
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,  
which thou hast made to me  
Which am thy servant, and do love  
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I do fear,  
from me, O Lord, expel:  
For thou dost judg with equity,  
and therein dost excel.  
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent,  
thy laws to keep for ay:  
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,  
that it perform I may.

*EV. The sixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,  
let me obtain, O Lord:  
Thy saving health let me enjoy,  
according to thy word.  
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
of lewd men and unjust:  
For in thy faithful promises  
stands my comfort and trust.  
43 The word of truth within my mouth  
let ever still be prest:  
For in thy judgments wonderful,  
my hope doth stand and rest.  
44 And whilst that breath within my breast  
doth natural life preserve:  
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,  
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,  
and made free from all dread:  
Because I sought how for to keep  
thy precepts and thy read.  
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,  
as things of most great fame:  
Even before kings I will them blaze,  
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey  
thy worthy hefts and will:  
Which evermore I have lov'd best,  
and so will love them still.  
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws  
which I have dearly sought:  
And practise thy commandements  
in will, in deed, in thought.

*ZAIN. The seventh part.*

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me  
thy servant (Lord) remember:  
For therein have I put my trust  
and confidence for ever.  
50 It is my comfort and my joy  
when troubles me afflict:  
For were my life not by thy word,  
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn,  
still made of me a scorn:  
Yet would I not thy law forsake,  
as he that were forlorn:  
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works  
shew'd to our fathers old:  
Whereby I felt the joy surmount  
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,  
seeing how wicked men  
Thy law forsook, and did procure  
thy judgments who knows when?  
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs  
thy statutes to exalt,  
When I among the strangers dwell,  
and thoughts 'gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,  
by night when others sleep:  
As for thy law also I kept,  
and ever will it keep.  
56 This grace I did obtain, because  
thy cov'nants sweet and dear  
I did embrace, and also keep  
with reverence and with fear.

*HETH. The eighth part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay,  
I have decreed and promised  
thy laws to keep alway.  
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly see  
in presence of thy face:  
As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,  
and tri'd my secret heart,  
Which to thy statutes caused me  
my feet strait to convert.  
60 I did not stay nor linger long,  
as they that slothful are:  
(E 6)

But

But hastily thy laws to keep  
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men  
have made of me their prey:  
Yet would I not thy law forget,  
nor from thee go astray.  
62 Thy righteous judgments towards me,  
so great are and so high:  
That even at midnight will I rise,  
thy Name to magnify.

63 Companion am I to all them  
which fear thee in their heart,  
And never will for love nor dread  
from thy commandments start.  
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously  
do all the world fulfil:  
O teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

**TETH.** The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,  
so hast thou with me dealt:  
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,  
have I thy servant felt.  
66 Teach me to judg alwaies aright,  
and give me knowledg sure:  
For certainly believe I do,  
that thy precepts are pure.  
67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod  
I err'd and went astray:  
But now I keep thy holy word,  
and make it all my stay.  
68 Thou art both good and gracious,  
and giv'st most liberally:  
Thine ordinances how to keep  
therefore, O Lord, teach me.  
69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd  
against me many a lie:  
Yet thy commandments still observe  
with all my heart will I.  
70 Their hearts are swollen with worldly wealth,  
as greafe so are they fat:  
But in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing seek but that.  
71 O happy time, may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct:  
For as a guide to learn thy laws,  
thy rod did me direct.  
72 So that to me thy word and law,  
is dearer manifold,  
Then thousands of silver and gold,  
or ought that can be told.

**70 D.** The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,  
to be thy creature:  
Grant knowledg likewise how to learn  
to put thy laws in ure.  
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice  
when ever they me see:  
Because I have learn'd by thy word  
to put my trust in thee.  
75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd  
I know the cause is just:  
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,  
the cause just needs be must.

*Psalms cxix.*

76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray  
some comfort to me lend:  
As thou to me hast promised,  
so from all ill me shend.  
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,  
and I shall surely live:  
For joy and consolation both;  
thy law to me doth give.  
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence  
is me for to destroy:  
But as for me, thy helts to know  
I will my self employ.

79 Whofo with reverence do thee fear,  
to me let them retire?  
And such as do thy cov'nants know,  
and them alone desire.  
80 My heart without all wavering,  
let on thy laws be bent:  
That no contention come to me,  
whereby I should be shent.

**CAPH.** The eleventh part.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not  
thy saving health to crave:  
And for thy words like still I trust  
my hearts desire to have.  
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for  
thy word, and thus I say,  
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,  
why dost thou thus delay?  
83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,  
so am I hatcht and dri'd:  
Yet will I not out of my heart  
let thy commandments slide.  
84 Alas, how long shall I yet live  
before I see the hour,  
That on my foes which me torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?  
85 Presumptuous men have digg'd pits,  
thinking to make me sure:  
Thus contrary against thy law,  
my hurt they do procure.  
86 But thy commandments are all true,  
and causeless they me grieve:  
To thee therefore I do complain,  
that thou might'st me relieve.  
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,  
and brought me quite to ground:  
Yet by thy statutes I abode,  
and therein succor found.  
88 Restore me Lord again to life,  
for thy mercies excel:  
And so shall I thy cov'nants keep  
till death my life expel.

**LAMED.** The twelfth part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,  
thy word is stablish'd sure:  
And shall for all eternity  
fast graven there endure.  
90 From age to age thy truth abides,  
as doth the earth witness:  
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure  
as no tongue can express.  
91 Even to this day we may well see  
how all things persevere,

according

According to thine ordinance,  
for all things thee revere.  
92 Had it not bin that in thy law  
my soul had comfort sought,  
Long time ere now in my distress  
I had bin brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay  
in memory keep fast:  
By them thou hast my life restor'd  
when I was at last cast.  
94 No wight to me can title make,  
for I am only thine:  
Save me therefore, for to thy laws  
mine ears and heart encline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,  
and chereto lie in wait:  
But I the while considered  
thy noble works and great.  
96 I see nothing in this wide world  
at length which hath not end:  
But thy commandments and thy word  
beyond all bounds extend.

M E M. The thirteenth part.

97 What great desire and fervent love  
do I bear to thy law!  
All the day long my whole device  
is only on thy law.  
98 Thy word hath taught me far to pass  
my foes in policy;  
For still I hold it as a thing  
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct  
in knowledg I excel:  
Because I do thy cov'nants keep,  
and them to others tell.  
100 In wisdom I do pass also  
the ancient men indeed:  
And all because to keep thy laws  
I held it ay best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke  
from every evil way,  
Because that I continually  
thy word might keep, I say.  
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgments,  
nor yet shrunk any dell:  
For why? thou hast me taught thereby  
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my tast  
find I thy words alway!  
Doubtless no honey in my mouth  
feel ought so sweet I may.  
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,  
that utterly I hate  
All wicked and ungodly waies,  
in every kind or rate.

N V N. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,  
so doth thy word shine bright:  
And to my paths where ever I go,  
it is a flaming light.  
106 I have both sworn, and will perform  
my promises doubtless,  
That I will keep thy judgments just,  
and them in life express.

# *Psalms cxix.*

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,  
and brought me to deaths door:  
O Lord, as thou hast promised  
so me to life restore.  
108 The offerings which with heart and voice  
most frankly I thee give:  
Accept, and teach me how I may  
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ay so in my hand,  
that dangers me assail:  
Yet do I not thy law forget,  
nor it to keep will fail.  
110 Altho the wicked laid their nets  
to catch me at a bay,  
Yet did I not from thy precepts  
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,  
as mine own heritage:  
And why? for therein I delight,  
and set my whole courage.  
112 For evermore I have bin bent  
thy statutes to fulfil:  
Even so likewise unto the end  
I will continue still.

S A M E C H. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts  
I do alwaies detest:  
But as for thy law and precepts,  
I love them ever best.  
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield of strong defence:  
Therefore have I thy promises  
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,  
depart from me anon:  
For the commandments will I keep  
of God my Lord alone.  
116 As thou hast promis'd so perform,  
that death me not assail:  
Nor let my hope abuse me so,  
that thro distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,  
for ought they do or say:  
And in thy statutes pleasure take  
will I both night and day.  
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet  
as do thy statutes break:  
For nought avails their subtilty,  
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like dross thou casts the wicked out  
where ere they go or dwell:  
Therefore can I as thy statutes  
love nothing half so well.  
120 My flesh (alas) is taken with fear,  
as tho it were benumm'd:  
For when I see thy judgments, strait  
I am as one aston'd.

A I N. The sixteenth part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,  
and give to all men right:  
Resign me not to them that would  
oppress me with their might.  
122 But for thy servant surety be  
in that thing that is good:  
That proud men give me not the foil,  
which rage as they were wood.

(E 7)

*Pſalm cxix.*

123 Mine eies with waiting are now blind,  
thy health ſo much I crave :  
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,  
whereby thou wilt me ſave.  
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,  
and favor to him ſhow :  
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency  
teach me alſo to know.  
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,  
grant me to underſtand  
How by thy ſtatutes I may know  
beſt what to take in hand.  
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,  
for truth is quite decay'd :  
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,  
and none againſt them ſaid.  
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love  
thy laws better then gold,  
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd  
moſt coſtly to be ſold.  
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,  
and ſo them laid in ſtore :  
All crafty and malicious waies  
I do abhor therefore.

*P. E. The ſeventeenth part.*

129 Thy cov'nants are moſt wonderful,  
and full of things profound :  
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,  
when they are tri'd and found.  
130 When men firſt enter into thy word  
they find a light moſt clear :  
And very idiots underſtand  
when they it read or hear.  
131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd  
to know thy commandment :  
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,  
I fought what thing it meant.  
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,  
behold me from above,  
As thou art wont to behold ſuch  
as thy name fear and love.  
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,  
that I thy will may know :  
And never let iniquity  
thy ſervant overthrow.  
134 From ſland'rous tongues and deadly harms  
preſerve and keep me ſure :  
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,  
and put them eke in ure.  
135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount  
the ſun in his bright hue,  
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law  
teach me what to eſchew.  
136 Out of mine eies great floods gush out  
of dreary tears and fall,  
When I behold how wicked men  
thy laws keep not at all.

*Z A D E. The eighteenth part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,  
the wicked tho they grudge :  
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous judg.  
138 To render right and flee from guile,  
are two chief points moſt high :

And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law  
commanded us ſtrictly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd  
and even pin'd away,  
To ſee my foes thy word forget,  
for ought that I do may.  
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,  
as any heart can deem :  
And I thy ſervant nothing more  
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And tho I be nothing ſet by,  
as one of baſe degree :  
Yet do I not thy laws forget,  
nor ſhrink away from thee.  
142 Thy righteouſneſs (Lord) is moſt juſt,  
for ever to endure :  
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,  
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,  
and brought me wondrous low :  
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts  
delight to hear and know.  
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgments  
doth laſt for evermore :  
Then teach them me, for even in them  
my life lies up in ſtore.

*K O T H. The nineteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,  
now answer me, O Lord :  
That thy commandments to obſerve  
I may fully accord.  
146 To thee my God, I make my ſuit  
with moſt humble requeſt :  
Save me therefore, and I will keep  
thy precepts and thy heſt.  
147 To thee I cry even in the morn  
before the day wax light :  
Be cauſe that I have in thy word  
my confidence whole plight.  
148 Mine eies prevent the watch by night,  
and ere they call I wake :  
That by deviſing on thy word  
I might ſome comfort take.  
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,  
and pity on me take :  
As thou waſt wont, ſo judg me Lord,  
leſt life ſhould me forſake.  
150 My foes draw near, and do procure  
my death maliciously,  
Which from thy law are far gon back,  
and ſtrai'd from it lewdly.  
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,  
for need doth ſo require :  
For all thy precepts true they are,  
then help I thee deſire.  
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd,  
not now but long ago,  
That they remain for evermore,  
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

*K E S H. The twentieth part.*

153 My trouble and affliction  
conſider and behold :  
Deliver me, for of thy law  
I ever take faſt hold.

*Psalm cxx, cxxj.*

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed some succor send :  
From death, as thou hast promised,  
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are  
from having health and grace :  
Whereby they might thy statutes know,  
they en er not the trace.  
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,  
what tongue can them attain ?  
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,  
so let me life obtain.

157 Tho many men did trouble me,  
and persecute me sore :  
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,  
nor went awry therefore,  
158 And truth it is, for grief I die,  
when I these traitors see :  
Because they keep no whit thy word,  
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws  
with heart most glad and fain :  
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,  
restore my life again.  
160 What thy word doth decree must be,  
and so it hath bin ever :  
Thy righteous judgments are also  
most true and decay never.

*SCHIN. The xxj. part.*

161 Princes have sought by cruelty  
causeless to make me couch :  
But all in vain, for of thy word  
the fear did my heart touch.  
162 And certainly even of thy word  
I was more merry and glad,  
Then he that of rich spoils and prey,  
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsties  
I hate most and detest :  
For why ? thy holy law do I  
above all things love best.  
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,  
singing with heart and voice :  
Thy righteous acts and wonderful,  
so cause me to rejoice.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have  
as do thy statutes love :  
No danger shall their quiet state  
impair, or once remove.  
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,  
I look for at thy hand :  
And therefore have I don those things  
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have bin mine exercise,  
which my soul most desir'd :  
So much to them my love was bent,  
that nought else I requir'd.  
168 Thy statutes and commandments  
I kept (thou know'st) aright :  
For all the things that I have don  
are present in thy sight.

*TAV. The xxj. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry  
before thy face appear :

And as thou hast me promise made,  
so teach me thee to fear.  
170 Mine humble supplication  
toward thee let find access :  
And grant me Lord deliverance,  
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak  
after most ample sort :  
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,  
wherein stands my comfort.  
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,  
and on this wise say shall,  
Gods famous acts and noble laws  
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,  
and speedily me save :  
For thy commandments to observe,  
chosen, O Lord, I have.  
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,  
for other I know none :  
And in thy law and nothing else  
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live,  
thy Name to magnify :  
And of thy judgments merciful  
let me the favor try.  
176 For I was loft and went astray  
much like a wandering sheep :  
O seek me, for I have not fail'd  
thy commandments to keep.

*Ad Dominum. Psal. 120. T. S.*

**I**N trouble and in thrall,  
Unto the Lord I call,  
And he doth me comfort.  
2 Deliver me, I say,  
From liars lips alway,  
And tongues of false report.  
3 What vantage, or what thing  
Get'st thou thus for to sing,  
Thou false and flattering liar ?  
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,  
No less then arrows keen,  
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas ! too long I slack  
With these tents so black,  
Which Kedars are by name,  
By whom the flock-elect,  
And all of Isaacs sect  
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate  
I came a peace to make,  
And set a quiet life.  
But when my tale was told,  
Causeless I was controll'd  
By them that would have strife.

*Levavi oculos. Psal. 121. W. W.*

**I**Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,  
From whence I do attend,  
That succor God me send.  
2 The mighty God me succor will,  
Which heaven and earth framed,  
And all things therein named.



*Pſalm cxxij, cxxij, cxxiv, cxxv.*

- 3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,  
And will thee ſafely keep,  
For he will never ſleep.
- 4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,  
No ſleep at all can him catch,  
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.
- 5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,  
The Lord eke doth thee cover,  
As at thy right hand ever:
- 6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,  
Nor the moon, not half ſo bright,  
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
- 7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,  
And will thy life ſure ſave:  
And thou ſhalt alſo have.
- 8 In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.  
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,  
God will thy things bring about.

*Latus ſum. Pſal. 122. W. K.*

- I** Did in heart rejoice  
To hear the peoples voice,  
In offering ſo willingly;
- 2 For let us up, ſay they,  
And in the Lords houſe pray:  
Thus ſpoke the folk full lovingly.
  - 3 Our feet that wandred wide,  
Shall in thy gates abide,  
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:  
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,  
Much like a city neat,  
The like whereof is not elſewhere.
  - 4 The tribes with one accord,  
The tribes of God the Lord  
Are thither bent their way to take:  
So God before did tell  
That there his Iſrael  
Their prayers ſhould together make.
  - 5 For there are thrones erect,  
And that for this reſpect,  
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:  
Which thrones right to maintain  
To Davids houſe pertain,  
His folk to judg accordingly.
  - 6 To pray let us not ceaſe,  
For Jeruſalems peace,  
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
  - 7 Peace be thy walls about,  
And proſper thee throughout  
Thy palaces continually.
  - 8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate  
For my poor brethrens ſake,  
That comfort have my means of thee,  
9 Gods houſe doth me allure  
Thy wealth for to procure,  
So much alwaies as lies in me.

*Ad te levavi. Pſal. 123. T. S.*

- O** Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſs,  
I liſt mine eyes to thee:  
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,  
his maſters hands to ſee.
- 2 As handmaids waſh their miſtreſs hand,  
ſon e grace for to atchieve:

So we behold the Lord our God,  
till he do us forgive.

- 3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,  
and mercy in thy light:  
For we are fill'd and overcome  
with hatred and deſpight.
- 4 Our minds be ſtuff with great rebuke,  
the rich and worldly wiſe  
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,  
the proud do us deſpise.

*Niſi quia Dominus. Pſal. 124. W. W.*

**N**ow Iſrael  
may ſay, and that truly,  
If that the Lord  
had not our cauſe maintain'd:  
If that the Lord  
had not our right ſuſtain'd:  
2 When all the world  
againſt us furioſly,  
Made their uproars,  
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

- 3 Now long ago  
they had devour'd us all,  
And ſwallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem:  
Such was their rage  
as we might well eſteem.
- 4 And as the floods  
with mighty force do fall:  
So had they now  
our lives even brought to thrall.

- 5 The raging ſtreams  
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,  
Had long ago  
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
- 6 But lov'd be God  
which doth us ſafely keep  
From bloody teeth,  
and their moſt cruel voice,  
Which as a prey  
to eat us would rejoice.

- 7 Even as a bird  
out of the fowlers gin  
Eſcapes away,  
right ſo it fares with us:  
Broke are their nets,  
and we have ſcaped thus.
- 8 God that made heaven  
and earth is our help then:  
His Name hath ſav'd  
us from theſe wicked men.

*Qui confidunt. Pſal. 125. W. K.*

**S**uch as in God the Lord do truſt,  
As Mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,  
And be removed at no hand.  
The Lord will count them right and juſt:  
So that they ſhall be ſure  
For ever to endure.

- 2 As mighty mountains huge and great  
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:  
So will the Lord do unto thoſe  
Who on his godly will do wait:  
Such are to him ſo dear,  
They never need to fear.

*Pſalm cxxvj, cxxvij, cxxviii.*

3 For tho the righteous try doth he  
By making wicked men his rod,  
Left they thro grief forſake their God,  
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

4 Give Lord to us thy light,  
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide  
By crooked waies which they out ſought,  
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought;  
With workers vile they ſhall abide:  
But peace with Iſrael  
For evermore ſhall dwell.

*Another of the ſame, by R. W.*

**T**Hofe that do put their confidence  
Upon the Lord our God only,  
And flee to him for their defence  
In all their need and miſery:  
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,  
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,  
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill  
Stedfaſt like to the mount Zion.

And as about Jeruſalem  
The mighty hills do it compaſs,  
So that no enemies come to them  
To hurt that town in any caſe:  
So God indeed in every need  
His faithful people doth defend,  
Standing them by aſſuredly  
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,  
And will not ſuffer certainly  
The ſinners and ungodlies rod  
To tarry upon his family:  
Left they alſo from God ſhould go,  
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.  
O Lord defend world without end  
Thy Chriſtian flock thro thy goodneſs.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all  
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:  
Such as willingly from God fall,  
And to falſe doctrin daily ſlide;  
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad  
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,  
God will them ſend pains without end:  
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,  
And to the Son our Savior,  
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light  
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccor:  
That the right way from day to day  
We may walk and him glorify:  
With hearts deſire all that are here  
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

*In convertendo. Pſal. 126. W. W.*

**W**Hen that the Lord  
again his Zion had forth brought  
From bondage great,  
and alſo ſervitude extreme:  
His work was ſuch  
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought:  
So that we were  
much like to them that uſe to dream.  
Our mouths were  
with laughter filled ther,  
And eke our tongues  
did ſhew us joyſul men.

2 The heathen folk  
were forced then this to confeſs,  
How that the Lord  
for them alſo great things had don.  
3 But much more we,  
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:  
Wherefore to joy  
we have good cauſe as we begun.  
4 O Lord go forth,  
thou canſt our bondage end:  
As to deſerts  
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is  
that they which ſow in tears indeed,  
A time will come  
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.  
6 They went and wept  
in bearing of their precious ſeed:  
For that their foes  
full oftentimes did them annoy:  
But their return  
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee,  
Their ſheaves home bring,  
and not empaired be.

*Niſi Dom. Pſal. 127. W. W.*

**E**Xcept the Lord the houſe doth make,  
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:  
What men do build, it cannot ſtand.  
Likewiſe in vain men undertake  
Cities and holds to watch and ward,  
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Tho ye riſe early in the morn,  
And ſo at night go late to bed,  
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,  
Yet were your labor loſt and worn:  
But they whom God doth love and keep,  
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee  
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,  
It is the gift of Gods own hand.  
For God himſelf doth multiply,  
Of his great liberality,  
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age  
They grow in ſtrength and activenes,  
In perſon and in comlineſs:  
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage  
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,  
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver  
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:  
For when in peril he ſhall be,  
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,  
When that he pleads before the judg,  
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

*Beati omnes. Pſal. 128. T. S.*

**B**leſſed art thou that feareſt God,  
and walkeſt in his way:  
2 For of thy labor thou ſhalt eat,  
happy art thou, I ſay.  
3 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,  
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:  
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants  
thy table round about.

(F)

4 Thus

*Psalms cxxix, cxxx, cxxxj, cxxxij.*

- 4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see  
5 The promised Jerusalem  
and her felicity.  
6 Thou shalt thy children see  
to thy great joys increase:  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperity and peace.

*Sape expugnaverunt. Psal. 129. N.*

- O**ft they, now Israel may say,  
me from my youth assail'd:  
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,  
yet never they prevail'd.  
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,  
and furrows long did cast:  
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords  
of wicked foes at last.  
5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,  
and turned back also:  
6 And made as grass upon the house,  
which withereth ere it grow:  
7 Whereof the mower cannot find  
enough to fill his hand:  
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth  
to glean upon the land.  
8 Nor passers by pray God on them  
to let his blessing fall:  
Nor say, We bless you in the name  
of God the Lord at all.

*De profundis. Psal. 130. W. W.*

- L**ord to thee I make my moan  
when dangers me oppress:  
1 I call, I sigh, plain and groan,  
trusting to find release.  
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requests,  
for it is full due time:  
And let thine ears ay be prest  
unto this prayer mine.  
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh  
weigh our sins and them excuse:  
Who shall then escape, and say,  
I can my self excuse?  
4 But Lord thou art merciful,  
and turn't to us thy grace,  
That we with hearts most careful  
should fear before thy face.  
5 In God I put my whole trust,  
my soul waits on his will:  
For his promise is most just,  
and I hope therein still.  
6 And my soul to God hath regard,  
wishing for him alway,  
More then they that watch and ward  
to see the dawning day.  
7 Let Israel then boldly  
in the Lord put his trust:  
He is that God of mercy  
that his deliver must.  
8 For he it is that must save  
Israel from his sin,  
And all such as surely have  
their confidence in him.

*Domine non est. Psal. 131. N.*

- O** Lord I am not puffed in mind,  
I have no scornful eye:

- I do not exercise my self  
in things that be too high.  
2 But as the child that weaned is  
even from his mothers breast:  
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self  
in silence and in rest.

- 3 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
let him be all thy stay.  
From this time forth for evermore,  
from age to age, I say.

*Memento Dom. Psal. 132. M.*

- R**emember Davids trouble, Lord,  
how to the Lord he swore,  
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,  
to keep for evermore.  
3 I will not come within my house,  
nor climb up to my bed,  
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,  
nor the eyes in my head,  
5 Till I have found out for the Lord  
a place to sit thereon:  
An house for Jacobs God to be  
an habitation.  
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,  
there did we hear this sound:  
And in the fields and forests there  
these voices first were found.  
7 We will essay and go in now  
his tabernacle there,  
Before his footstool to fall down,  
and worship him in fear.  
8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I say,  
into thy resting place:  
Both thou and the ark of thy strength,  
the presence of thy grace.  
9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness:  
Let all thy saints and holy men  
sing all with joyfulness.  
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,  
refuse not, Lord, I say,  
The face of thine anointed, Lord,  
nor turn thy face away.

*The second part.*

- 11 The Lord to David swore in truth,  
and will not shrink from it,  
Saying, The fruit of thy body  
upon thy seat shall sit.  
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep  
that I shall learn each one:  
Then shall their sons for ever sit  
uppon thy princely throne.  
13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,  
and loves therein to dwell,  
Saying, This is my resting place,  
I love and like it well.  
14 And I will bless with great increase  
her victuals every where:  
And I will satisfy with bread  
the needy that be there.  
15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests  
with my salvation:  
And all her saints shall sing for joy  
of my protection.

16 There will I surely make the horn  
of David for to bud:  
For there I have ordain'd for mine  
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe  
with shame for evermore:  
But I will cause his crown to shine  
more fresh then heretofore.

*Eccē quam.* Psal. 133. W. W.

**O** How happy a thing it is,  
and joyfull for to see,  
Brethren together fast to hold  
the band of amity!  
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,  
and that costly ointment  
Which on the sacrificers head  
by Gods precepts was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but drench'd his beard thoroughout,  
And finally it did run down  
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink  
the dew of Hermon hill,  
And Sion with his silver drops  
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them  
his blessings manifold,  
Whose hearts and minds without all guile  
this knot do keep and hold.

*Eccē nunc.* Psal. 134. W. W.

**B**Ehold and have regard  
ye servants of the Lord:  
which in his house by night do watch,  
praise him with one accord.  
2 Lift up your hands on high  
unto his holy place,  
And give the Lord his praises due,  
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did  
both earth and heaven frame;  
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve  
for evermore the same.

*Laudate nomen.* Psal. 135. N.

**O** Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,  
praise him with one accord:  
O praise him still all ye that be  
the servants of the Lord:  
2 O praise him ye that stand and be  
in the house of the Lord:  
Ye of his court, and of his house,  
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,  
sing praises to his Name:  
It is a comely and good thing  
alwaies to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob  
his very one ye see:  
So hath he chosen Israel  
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure  
the Lord is very great:  
He is indeed above all gods  
most easy to entreat.

6 For whatsoever pleased him  
all that full well he wrought:  
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,  
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,  
he makes lightnings and rain,  
He bringeth forth the winds also,  
he made nothing in vain.

8 He smote the first-born of each thing  
in Egypt that took rest:  
He spared there no living thing,  
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,  
O Egypt void of vaunts,  
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,  
and his severe servants.

10 He smote then many nations,  
and did great acts and things:  
He slew the great and mightiest,  
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,  
and Og king of Basan:  
He slew also the kingdoms all  
that were of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to Israel  
an heritage we see,  
To Israel his own people,  
an heritage to be.

*The second part.*

13 Thy name (O Lord) shall still endure,  
and thy memorial  
Throughout all generations  
that are or ever shall.

14 The Lord will surely now avenge  
his people all indeed:  
And to his servants he will shew  
favor in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made  
in all the coasts and lands:  
Of silver and of gold they be,  
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouths and cannot speak,  
and eies that have no sight:

17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,  
their mouths be breathless quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them  
that so do set them forth:  
And likewise those that trust in them,  
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,  
see that ye praise the Lord:  
And ye that be of Aarons house,  
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's house,  
praise ye likewise the Lord:  
And ye that stand in aw of him,  
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his praise,  
the great praise of the Lord  
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,  
praise him with one accord.

*Confitemini Dom.* Psal. 136. N.

**P**Raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.  
(F 2)

2 Give

*Pſalm cxxxvij.*

- 2 Give praise unto the God of gods  
for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 4 Which only doth great wondrous works,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 8 As sun to rule the lightſom day,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 13 Which cut the Red ſea in two parts  
for his mercy, &c.
- 14 And Iſrael made paſs there-thro,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 16 Thro wilderneſs his people led,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 19 As ſehon king of Amorites,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 20 And Og the king of Baſan land:  
for his mercy, &c.
- 21 And gave their land for heritage,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

*Another of the ſame, by. T. C.*

**O** Laud the Lord benign  
whose mercies laſt for ay:  
Give thanks and praifes ſing  
To God of gods, I ſay.  
2 For certainly  
His mercies dure  
Both firm and ſure  
Eternally.

- 3 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Whose mercies ay do dure:
- 4 Great wonders only he

Doth work by his great power,  
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent  
By his great wiſdom high  
The heavenly firmament  
Did frame as we may ſee,  
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge  
Of all the earth did ſtretch:  
And on the waters large  
The ſame he did out-reach.  
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be.  
For why? his love is ay:  
8 Such as the ſun we ſee,  
To rule the lightſom day.  
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear  
Which ſhineth in our ſight,  
And ſtars that do appear,  
To guide the darkſom night.  
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore  
All Egypt ſmote he than:  
Their firſt-born leſs and more  
He ſlew of beaſt and man.  
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land  
His Iſrael forth brought:  
12 Which he with mighty hand  
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.  
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two  
Which ſtood up like a wall:  
14 And made thro it to go  
His choſen children all.  
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed them  
The proud king Pharaoh,  
With his huge hoſt of men,  
And chariots eke alſo.  
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led thro wilderneſs  
His people ſafe and ſound:  
And for his love endleſs  
17 Great kings he brought to ground.  
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand  
Kings mighty and of fame,  
19 As of Amorites land  
ſehon the king by name,  
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)  
Of Baſan king alſo:  
21 Whoſe land for heritage  
He gave his people tho.  
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael  
His ſervant dear, I ſay,  
He gave the ſame to dwell,



*Psalm cxxxv, cxxxvi, cxxxvii.*

And there abide for ay,  
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call  
In our most bale degree;  
24 And from oppressors all  
In safety set us free.  
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad  
With food he doth fulfil:  
26 Wherefore of heaven the God  
To laud be it your will.  
For certainly, &c.

*Super flumina. Psal. 137. W. W.*

**W**hen as we sat in Babylon,  
the rivers round about:  
And in remembrance of Sion  
the tears for grief burst out:  
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments,  
the willow trees upon:  
For in that place men for their use  
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were  
said to us tauntingly,  
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,  
and pleasant melody,  
4 Alas said we who can once frame  
his sorrowful heart to sing  
The praises of our loving God,  
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem  
out of my heart let slide:  
Then let my fingers quite forget  
the warbling harp to guide.  
6 And let my tongue within my mouth  
be ti'd for ever fast,  
If that I joy before I see  
thy full deliv'rance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now  
the curst noise and cry  
That Edoms sons against us made  
when they ras'd our city.  
Remember Lord their cruel words  
when as with one accord  
They cri'd, On, sack, and rase their walls,  
in despite of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,  
at length to dust be brought:  
And happy shall that man be call'd  
that our revenge hath wrought.  
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd  
that takes thy children young  
To dash their bones against hard stones  
that lie the streets among.

*Confitebor tibi. Psal. 138. N.*

**T**hee will I praise with my whole heart:  
my Lord my God alwaies,  
Even in the presence of the gods  
I will advance thy praise.  
2 Toward thy holy temple I  
will look and worship thee,  
And praised in my thankful mouth  
thy holy Name shall be:

Even for thy loving kindness sake,  
and for thy truth withal:  
For thou thy Name hast by thy word  
advanced over all.

3 When I did call thou heardest me,  
and thou hast made also  
The power of increased strength  
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall  
give praise to thee, O Lord:  
For they of thy most holy mouth  
have heard the mighty word.  
5 They of the waies of God the Lord  
in singing shall intreat:  
Because the glory of the Lord  
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth  
behold the lowly sprite:  
But he (contemning) knows afar  
the proud and lofty wight.  
7 Altho in midst of trouble I  
do walk, yet shall I stand.  
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,  
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,  
and saved shall I be  
By thy right hand: the Lord God will  
perform his work to me.  
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for ay,  
Lord do me not forsake:  
Forsake me not that am the work  
which thine owa hand did make.

*Domine probasti. Psal. 139. N.*

**O** Lord thou hast me tri'd and known,  
my sitting thou dost know,  
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar  
thou understand'st also.  
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down  
thou compass'st alwaies:  
And by familiar custom art  
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,  
but known it is to thee:  
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,  
thou lai'st thine hand on me.  
6 Too wonderful above my reach,  
Lord is thy cunning skill:  
It is so high, that I the same  
cannot attain until.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,  
Lord, whither shall I go?  
Or whither shall I flee away,  
thy presence to scape fro?  
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,  
lo thou art present there:  
In hell if I lie down below,  
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,  
and let me go and bide  
Even there where are the farthest parts,  
where flowing sea doth slide:  
10 Yea, even thither also shall  
thy reaching hand me guide:  
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,  
and make to abide.

( F 3 )

11 Yea,

*Psalm cxi, cxli.*

- 11 Yea, if I say, the darkness shall  
yet shroud me from thy sight:  
Lo, even also the darkest night  
about me shall be light.  
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darkness and the light  
are both alike alway.

*The second part.*

- 13 For thou possessedst haft my reins,  
and thou hast covered me,  
When I within my mothers womb  
inclosed was by thee.  
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully  
and wondrously I am:  
Thy works are marvellous, right well  
my soul doth know the same.  
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
altho in secret place  
I have bin made, and in the earth  
beneath I shaped was.  
16 When I was formless, then thine eie  
saw me: for in thy book  
Were written all, nought was before  
that after fashion took.  
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,  
how dear are they to me!  
And of them all, how passing great  
the endless number be!  
18 If I should count them, so their sum  
more then the sand I see:  
And whensoever I awake,  
yet am I still with thee.  
19 The wicked and the bloody men  
O that thou wouldest slay:  
Even those, O God, to whom depart,  
depart from me, I say.  
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,  
that speak full wickedly:  
Those that are lifted up in vain,  
being enemies to thee.  
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,  
and that in earnest wife?  
Contend I not against them all  
against thee that arise?  
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,  
even as my utter foes.  
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,  
my thoughts prove and disclose.  
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness  
in me there any be:  
And in thy way (O God my guide)  
for ever lead thou me.

*Eripe me. Psal. 140. N.*

- L**ord save me from the evil man,  
and from the cruel wight:  
And from all those which evil do  
imagine in their sprite.  
2 Which make on me continual war,  
their tongues lo they have wher  
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips  
is adders poison set.  
4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,  
preserve me to abide.

Free from the cruel man, that means  
to cause my steps to slide.  
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,  
and they have spread a net  
With cords in my path-way, and grins  
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,  
thou art my God alone:  
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice  
wherewith I pray and mone.  
7 O Lord my God, thou only art  
the strength that saveth me:  
My head in day of battel hath  
bin covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have  
the end of his desire:  
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he  
with pride be set on fire.  
9 Of them that compass me about,  
the chieftest of them all,  
Lord let the mischief of their lips  
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast  
them in consuming flame,  
And in deep pits: so as they may  
not rile out of the same.  
11 For no backbiter shall on earth  
be set in stable plight:  
And evil to destruction still  
shall haunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will  
revenge, and judg the poor:  
13 The just shall praise thy Name, and shall  
dwell with thee evermore.

*Domine clamavi. Psal. 141. N.*

- O** Lord upon thee do I call,  
Lord hast thee unto me:  
And hearken Lord unto my voice  
when I do cry to thee.  
2 As incense let my prayers be  
directed in thine eies:  
And the uplifting of my hands  
as evening sacrifice.  
3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth  
set thou a watch before:  
And also of my moving lips,  
O Lord keep thou the door.  
4 That I should wicked works commit,  
incline thou not my heart:  
With ill men of their delicates,  
Lord, let me eat no part.  
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,  
for that is good for me:  
Let him reprove me, and the same  
a precious oil shall be.  
Such smiting shall not break my head,  
the time shall shortly fall,  
When I shall in their misery  
make prayers for them all.  
6 And when in stony places down  
their judges shall be cast:  
Then shall they hear my words, for then  
they have a pleasant taste.

*Psalm cxliij, cxliij, cxliij.*

7 Our bones about the graves mouth,  
lo, scattered are they found:  
As he that heweth wood, or he  
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eies  
do look up unto thee:  
In thee is all my trust, let not  
my soul forsaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in,  
Lord keep me from the snare,  
And from the subtil grins of them  
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets  
together let them fall:  
While I do by thy help escape  
the danger of them all.

*Vox mea. Psal. 142. N.*

**B**Efore the Lord God with my voice  
I did send out my cry,  
And with my strained voice unto  
the Lord God praied I.

2 My meditation in his sight  
to pour I did not spare:  
And in the presence of the Lord  
my trouble did declare.

3 Alcho perplexed was my spirit,  
my path was known to thee:  
In way where I did walk, a snare  
they slyly laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,  
but none there would me know:  
All refuge failed me, and for  
my soul none cared tho.

5 Then cri'd I (Lord) to thee, and said,  
my hope thou only art:  
Thou in the land of living art  
my portion and my part.

6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought  
full low, deliver me  
From them that do me persecute,  
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul  
from prison (Lord) bring out:  
When thou art good to me, the just  
shall praise me round about.

*Domine exaudi. Psal. 143. N.*

**L**ord hear my praier, heark the plaint  
that I do make to thee:  
Lord in thy native truth, and in  
thy justice answer me.

2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,  
O enter not at all:  
For justifi'd be in thy sight  
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,  
my life to ground hath thrown:  
And laid me in the dark, like them  
that dead are long agon.

4 Within me in perplexity  
was mine accumbred sprite:  
And in me was my troubled heart  
amazed and aflight.

5 Yet I record time past, in all  
thy works I meditate:

Yea, in thy works I meditate  
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I  
do stretch my craving hands:  
My soul desireth after thee,  
as do the thirly lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail,  
hide not thy face me fro:  
Else shall I be like them that down  
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindness in  
the morning hear and know:  
For in thee is my trust, shew me  
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,  
O Lord deliver me  
From all mine enemies: for I  
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will: for thou,  
thou art my God, I say,  
Let thy good Spirit unto the land  
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace  
alive do thou me make,  
And out of trouble bring my soul  
even for thy justice sake.

12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,  
O Lord destroy them all  
That do oppresse my soul, for I  
thy servant am, and shall.

*Benedictus Dominus. Psal. 144.*

**B**lest be the Lord my strength, that doth  
instruct my hands to fight:  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame  
to battel by his might.

2 He is my goodness, fort, and tower,  
deliverer and shield:  
In him I trust; my people he  
subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him  
thou heldest so in price?  
Or son of man, that upon him  
thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanity,  
so pass his daies to end  
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,  
the heavens and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke,  
cast forth thy lighteing flame  
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,  
consume them with the same.

7 Send down thine hand even from above,  
O Lord deliver me:  
Take me from waters great, from hand  
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity  
and fondness doth entreat:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of falshood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God,  
and singing will I be  
On viol and on instrument  
ten stringed unto thee.

(F 4)

10 Even

*Psalm cxlv, cxlvj.*

- 10 Even he it is that only gives  
deliverance to kings:  
Unto his servant David help  
from hurtful sword he brings.
- 11 From strangers hand me save and shield,  
whose mouth talks vanity:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of guile and subtilty.
- 12 That our sons may be as the plants  
whom growing youth doth rear:  
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,  
like to a palace fair.
- 13 Our garners full, and plenty may  
with sundry sorts be found:  
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands may abound.
- 14 Our oxen be to labor strong,  
that none do us invade:  
There be no goings out, nor cries  
within our streets be made.
- 15 The people blessed are that with  
such blessings are so stor'd:  
Yea, blessed all the people are  
whose God is God the Lord.

*Exaltabo te. Psal. 145. N.*

- T**hee will I laud my God and King,  
and bless thy Name for ay:  
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,  
and bless thee day by day.
- 3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
his greatness none can reach:  
4 From race to race they shall thy works  
praise, and thy power preach.
- 5 I of thy glorious majesty  
the beauty will record:  
And meditate upon thy works  
most wonderful, O Lord.
- 6 And they shall of thy power, and of  
thy fearful acts declare:  
And I to publish all abroad  
thy greatness will not spare.
- 7 And they into the mention shall  
break of thy goodness great  
And I aloud thy righteousness  
in singing shall repeat.
- 8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
and merciful also:  
Of great abounding mercy, and  
to anger he is slow.
- 9 Yea, good to all, and all his works  
his mercy doth exceed:  
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,  
and do thy honor spread.
- 11 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do  
thy kingdoms glory show:  
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons  
of men thy power to know.

*The second part.*

- 13 And of his mighty kingdom eke  
to spread the glorious praise:  
Thy kingdom (Lord) a kingdom is  
that doth endure alwaies:  
And thy dominion thro each age  
endures without decay.

- 14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,  
their sliding he doth stay.
- 15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:  
thou dost them all relieve:  
And thou to each sufficing food  
in season due dost give.
- 16 Thou openest thy pienteous hand,  
and bounteously dost fill  
All things whatsoever do live  
with gifts of thy good will.
- 17 The Lord is just in all his waies,  
his works are holy all.
- 18 Near all he is that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.
- 19 He the desires which they require  
that fear him will fulfil:  
And he will hear them when they cry,  
and save them all he will.
- 20 The Lord preserves all those to him  
that bear a loving heart:  
But he them all that wicked are  
will utterly subvert.
- 21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak  
the praises of the Lord:  
All flesh to praise his holy Name  
for ever shall accord.

*Lauda anima. Psal. 146. 7. H.*

- M**y soul praise thou the Lord alwaies,  
my God I will confess:  
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,  
my tongue no time shall cease.
- 3 Trust not in worldly princes then,  
tho they abound in wealth:  
Nor in the sons of mortal men,  
in whom there is no health.
- 4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,  
to earth anon they fall:  
And then the counsels of their heart  
decay and perish all.
- 5 O happy is that man, I say,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid,  
And he whose hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is staid.
- 6 Which made the earth and waters deep,  
the heavens high withal:  
Which doth his word and promise keep  
in truth, and ever shall.
- 7 With right alwaies doth he proceed  
for such as suffer wrong:  
The poor and hungry he doth feed,  
and loose the fetters strong.
- 8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight  
the lame to limbs restore:  
The Lord, I say, doth love the right  
and just man evermore.
- 9 He doth defend the fatherless,  
and stranger sad in heart,  
And quit the widow from distress,  
and ill mens waies subvert.
- 10 Thy Lord and God eternally  
O Sion still shall reign,  
In time of all posterity  
for ever to remain.

*Laudate*

*Psalm cxlvij, cxlvij, cxlix.*

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. 147. N.*

**P**raise ye the Lord for it is good  
unto our God to sing:  
For it is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comely thing,  
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem  
he buildeth up alone:  
And the dispersit of Israel  
doth gather into one.  
3 He heals the broken in their heart,  
their fores up doth he bind:  
4 He counts the number of the stars,  
and names them in their kind.  
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
his wisdom infinite:  
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws  
to ground the wicked wight.  
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,  
unto the Lord rejoice:  
And to our God upon the harp  
advance your singing voice.  
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for  
the earth prepareth rain:  
And on the mountains he doth make  
the grafs to grow again.  
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to  
young ravens when they cry:  
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,  
nor in mans legs doth lie:  
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,  
the Lord hath his delight,  
And such as do attend upon  
his mercies shining light.

*The second part.*

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,  
thy God, O Sion praise:  
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,  
wherewith thy gates he staies.  
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,  
and in thy borders he  
Doth settle peace, and with the flour  
of wheat he filleth thee.  
15 And his commandment upon  
the earth he sendeth out;  
And eke his word with speedy course  
doth swiftly run about.  
16 He giveth snow like wool, hoar frost  
like ashes he doth spread:  
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof  
the cold who can abide?  
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again:  
His wind he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow amain.  
19 The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth show,  
His statutes and his judgments he  
gives Israel to know.  
20 With every nation hath he not  
so dealt, and none they known  
His secret judgments: therefore  
praise ye the Lord alone.

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. 148. 7. H.*

**G**ive laud unto the Lord,  
from heaven that is so high:

Praise him in deed and word  
Above the starry sky.

2 And also ye,  
His Angels all,  
Armies roial,  
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both moon and sun,  
Which are so clear and bright:  
The same of you be don,  
Ye glistering stars of light:

4 And eke no less,  
Ye heavens fair,  
5 And clouds of the air,  
His laud express.

6 For at his word they were  
All formed as we see;  
At his voice did appear  
All things in their degree,  
Which he set fast:  
To them he made  
A law and trade  
For ay to last.

7 Extol and praise Gods name  
On earth ye dragons fell:  
All deeps do ye the fame,  
For it becometh you well.  
8 Him magnify,  
Fire, hail, ice, snow,  
And storms that blow  
At his decrees.

9 The hills and mountains all,  
And trees that fruitful are,  
The cedars great and tall  
his worthy praise declare,  
10 Beasts and cattel,  
Yea, birds flying,  
And worms creeping,  
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and less  
With all their pompous train,  
Princes and all judges  
That in the world remain,  
Exalt his Name.  
12 Young men and maids,  
Old men and babes,  
Do ye the fame.

13 For his Name shall we prove  
To be most excellent,  
Whose praise is far above  
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall  
Exalt with bliss  
The horn of his,  
And help them all,

15 His saints all shall forth-tell  
His praise and worthiness,  
The children of Israel  
Each one both more and less:

16 And also they  
That with good will  
His words fulfil,  
And him obey.

*Cantate Domino. Psal. 149. N.*

**S**ing ye unto the Lord our God  
a new rejoicing song:  
(F 5)

And



*Psalm cl.*

And let the praise of him be heard  
his holy saints among.  
2 Let Israel rejoice in him  
that made him of nothing:  
And let the seed of Sion eke  
be joyful in their king.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute  
unto his holy Name:  
And with the timbrel and the harp  
sing praises of the same.  
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all  
hath in his people set:  
And by deliv'rance he will raise  
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honor now  
let all his saints rejoice,  
And now aloud upon their beds  
advance their singing voice.  
6 And in their mouths let be the acts  
of God the mighty Lord:  
And in their hands eke let them bear  
a double edged sword:

7 To plague the heathen, and correct  
the people with their hands:  
8 To bind their stately kings in chains,  
their lords in iron bands:

9 To execute on them the doom  
that written is before.  
This honor all his saints shall have,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. 150. N.*

**Y**ield unto God the mighty Lord  
praise in his sanctuary:  
And praise him in the firmament,  
that shews his power on high.  
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in  
his mighty acts alwaies:  
According to his excellency  
of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise  
of sounding trumpets blow:  
Praise him upon the viol, and  
upon the harp also.  
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,  
organs and virginals:  
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,  
praise him with loud cymbals.

6 Whatever hath the benefit  
of breathing, praise the Lord:  
To praise the name of God the Lord  
agree with one accord.

*The end of the Psalms.*

*A song to be sung before Morning Prayer.*

**P**raise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,  
which hath brought you into his light:  
O praise him all people mortal,  
as it is most worthy and right.  
For he is full determined  
on us to pour out his mercy:  
And the Lords truth be ye assured  
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,  
and unto Jesus Christ his Son,  
With the holy Ghost in like manner,  
now and at every season.

*A song to be sung before Evening Prayer.*

**B**ehold now, give heed, such as be  
the Lords servants faithful and true:  
Come praise the Lord every degree,  
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,  
even in our own Gods mansion,  
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,  
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,  
yea, and that in the time of night:  
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,  
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,  
which made heav'n and earth by his pow'r,  
Give to you and your nation  
his blessing, mercy and favor.  
Glory be to God the Father, &c.

*The ten commandments of God, Exod. 20. W. W.*

**A**t tend my people and give ear,  
Of fearely things I will thee tell:  
See that my words in mind thou bear,  
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy sovereign Lord and God,  
Which have thee brought from careful thrall,  
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:  
Make thee no Gods on them to call:

2 Nor fashioned form of any thing  
In heaven or earth to worship it:  
For I thy God by revenging,  
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain his holy Name,  
Abuse it not after thy will;  
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,  
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,  
And brought all things to perfect end:  
So thou and thine that day take rest,  
That to Gods helts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honor give.  
As Gods commandments do intend:  
That thou long daies and good mai'st live  
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate.  
7 All filthy fornication fear.  
8 See thou steal not in any rate.  
9 False witness against no man bear.

*The Lords Praier.*

re Thy neighbors house wish not to have,  
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:  
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,  
Or any thing which is not thine.

*A Praier.*

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,  
To keep these laws our heart restore:  
And cause us all with one accord  
To magnify thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have  
To keep these laws after thy will:  
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,  
That we in thee may them fulfil.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,  
Thou art our strength, O Savior Christ:  
Of thee to speed how should we miss,  
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,  
With the Father in each respect,  
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,  
The comforter of thine elect.

*The Lords Praier, D. Cox*

O Ur Father, which in heaven art,  
And mak'it us all one brotherhood,  
To call upon thee with one heart,  
Our heavenly Father and our God.  
Grant we pray, with lips alone,  
But with our hearts deep and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctif'd,  
Thy holy word might us inflame,  
In holy life for to abide  
To magnify thy holy Name.

From all errors defend and keep  
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,  
And henceforth everlastingly:  
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,  
With all his gifts most plenteously.  
From Satans rage and filthy band  
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be don with diligence,  
Like as in heaven in earth also:  
In trouble grant us patience,  
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.  
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,  
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,  
And all other good gifts of thine:  
Keep us from war, and from blood-shed,  
Allo from sickness, death, and pine:  
That we may live in quietness  
Without all greedye carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,  
Relieve our careful conscience:  
As we forgive both great and small,  
Which unto us have don offence.

Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee  
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation  
Lead us not; when the fiend doth rage

*The twelve Articles, &c.*

To withstand his invasion,  
Give power and strength to every age:  
Arm and make strong thy feeble host,  
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord, from evil deliver us,  
The daies and times are dangerous:  
From everlasting death save us,  
And in our last need comfort us.  
A blessed end to us bequeath,  
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,  
And thou hast power over all:  
Thy glory shineth in all things  
In the wide world universal.  
Amen, let it be don, O Lord,  
That we have prai'd with one accord.

*The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.*

A ll my belief and confidence  
is in the Lord of might:  
The Father which all things hath made,  
the day and eke the night.  
The heavens and the firmament,  
and also many a star:  
The earth and all that is therein,  
which pass mans reason far.

And in like manner I believe  
in Christ our Lord his Son,  
Coequal with the Deity,  
and man in flesh and bone:  
Conceived by the holy Ghost,  
his word doth me assure:  
And of his mother Mary born,  
yet she a virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was  
for sin in bond and thrall:  
He came and offered up himself  
to death to save us all.  
And suffering most grievous pain,  
then Pilate being judg,  
Was crucified on the crosse,  
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,  
but quickened in the sprite:  
His body then was buried,  
as is our use and rite.  
His soul did after this descend  
into the lower parts:  
A dread unto the wicked sprites,  
but joy to faithful hearts.

And in the third day of his death  
he rose to life again,  
To th'end he might be glorifd,  
out of all grief and pain.  
Ascending to the heavens high,  
to sit in glory still  
On Gods right hand his Father dear,  
according to his will.

Until the day of judgment come,  
when he shall come again  
With Angels power (yet of that day  
we all be uncertain)  
To judg all people righteously,  
whom he hath dearly bought:

(F 6)

The

*A prayer to the h'y Ghost.*

The living and the dead also  
which he hath made of nought.  
And in the holy Spirit of God,  
my faith to satisfy,  
The third person in Trinity  
believe I stedfastly:  
The holy and Catholic Church  
that Gods word doth maintain,  
And holy Scripture doth allow,  
which Satan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have  
by Jesus Christ his death  
Release and pardon of my sins,  
and that only by faith.  
What time all flesh shall rise again  
before the Lord of might:  
And see him with their bodily eies,  
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Savior  
the sheep and goats divide,  
And give life everlasting  
to those whom he hath tri'd:  
Within his realm celestial  
in glory for to rest,  
With all his holy company  
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent  
obediently each hour:  
To whom be all dominion  
and praise for evermore.

*A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sing:  
before the sermon.*

Come holy Spirit the God of might,  
comforter of us all:  
Teach us to know thy word aright,  
that we do never fall.  
O holy Ghost visit our coast,  
defend us with thy shield,  
Against all sin and wickedness,  
Lord help us win the field.  
Lord keep our king and his council,  
and give them will and might  
To persevere in thy Gospel,  
which can put sin to flight.  
O Lord that giv'st thy holy word,  
send preachers plenteously:  
That in the same we may accord,  
and therein live and die.

O holy spirit direct aright  
the preachers of thy word,  
That thou by them maist cut down sin  
as it were with a sword.  
Depart not from thy pastors pure,  
but aid them at their need:  
Which break to us the bread of life  
whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us  
in peace and unity,  
Keep us from sects and errors all,  
and from all papistry.  
Convert all those that are our foes,  
and bring them to thy light:  
That they and we may well agree,  
and praise thee day and night.

*Da pacem. The Lamentation.*

O Lord increase our faith in us,  
and love so to abound:  
That man and wife be void of strife,  
and neighbors about us round.  
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,  
to nations far and nigh:  
And teach them all thy holy word,  
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity  
that is of mighties most:  
The living Father and the Son,  
and eke the holy Ghost.  
As it hath bin in all the time  
that hath bin heretofore:  
As it is now, and so shall be  
henceforth for evermore.

*Da pacem Domine.*

Give peace in these our daies, O Lord,  
Great dangers are now at hand:  
Thine enemies with one accord,  
Christs name in every land,  
Seek to deface,  
Root out and rise  
Thy true right worship indeed,  
Be thou the stay,  
Lord, we thee pray,  
Thou help'st alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack  
Thro misbelief and ill life:  
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,  
Which we unkindly gain-strive.  
With fire and sword,  
This healthful word  
Some persecute and oppress:  
Some with the mouth  
Confess, the truth  
Without sincere godliness.

Give peace, and us thy spirit down send,  
With grief and repentance true,  
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,  
And by faith in Christ renew  
that fear and dread,  
War and blood-shed,  
Thro thy sweet mercy and grace,  
May from us slide:  
Thy truth may bide,  
And shine in every place.

*The Lamentation.*

O Lord in thee is all my trust,  
give ear unto my woful cry:  
Refuse me not that am unjust,  
but bowing down thy heavenly eie;  
Behold how I do still lament  
my sins wherein I do offend:  
O Lord for them shall I be shent,  
sith thee to please I do intend?

No, no, not so thy will is bent,  
to deal with sinners in thine ire:  
But when in heart they shall repent,  
thou graat'st with speed their just desire.  
To thee therefore still shall I cry  
to wash away my sinful crime:  
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,  
but that it may help me in time.

### A Thanksgiving.

Hast thee O Lord, hast thee, I say,  
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,  
That when this life shall flit away,  
in heaven with thee I may have place:  
Where thou dost reign eternally  
with God which once did down thee send,  
Where Angels sing continually:  
to thee be praise world without end.

*A thanksgiving after the receiving of  
the Lords supper.*

**T**He Lord be thanked for his gifts  
and mercies evermore  
That he doth shew unto his saints:  
to him be laud therefore.  
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord  
as he doth right deserve:  
Our hearts cannot of him so think  
as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great  
to us that be but sin:  
That at our hands for recompense  
there is no hope to win.  
O sinful flesh that thou should'st have  
such mercies of the Lord!  
Thou dost deserve more worthily  
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchedness  
doth rest within our hearts:  
And stubbornly against the Lord  
we daily play our parts.  
The sun above in firmament  
that is to us a light,  
Doth show it self more clear and pure  
then we be in his light.

The heavens above and all therein  
more holy are then we:  
They serve the Lord in their estate  
each one in his degree.  
They do not strive for mastership,  
nor slack their office set:  
But serve the Lord and do his will,  
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein  
of God it is in aw,  
It doth observe the formers will  
by skillful natures law.  
The sea and all that is therein  
doth bend when God doth beck:  
The spirits beneath do tremble all,  
and fear his wrathful check.

But we alas for whom all these  
were made them for to rule,  
Do not so know or love the Lord  
as doth the ox or mule.  
A law he gave for us to know  
what was his holy will,  
He would us good but we would not  
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out  
the Lord of life to please:  
Nor doth the thing that might us lead  
to Christ and quiet ease.  
Thus are we all his enemies,  
we can it not deny:  
And he again of his good will  
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none  
to bring us unto life,  
The Son of God our flesh he took  
to end our mortal strife.  
And all the law of God the Lord  
he did it full obey:  
And for our sins upon the cross  
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget  
what good he to us wrought.  
A sign he left our eyes to tell  
that he our bodies bought.  
In bread and wine here visible  
unto thine eyes and tast,  
His mercies great thou mai'st record  
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once thy eorn did live and grow,  
and was cut down with stripe,  
And threshed out with many stripes,  
out from his husk to drive:  
And as the mill with violence  
did tear it out so small,  
And made it like to earthly dust  
not sparing it at all:

And as the oven with fire hot  
did close it up with heat,  
And all this don that I have said,  
that it should be our meat:  
So was the Lord in his ripe age  
cut down by cruel death:  
His soul he gave in torments great,  
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be  
an everlasting bread,  
With much reproch and troubles great  
on earth his life he led.  
And as the grapes in pleasant time  
are pressed very sore,  
And plucked down when they be ripe,  
and let to grow no more:

Because the juice that in them is  
as comfortable drink  
We might receive, and joyful be  
when sorrows make us shrink:  
So Christ his blood out pressed was  
with nails and eke with spear:  
The juice thereof doth save all those  
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity  
into one loaf are knit:  
So is the Lord and his whole Church,  
the he in heaven sit.  
As many grapes make but one wine,  
so should we be but one  
In faith and love in Christ above,  
and unto Christ alone:

Leading a life without all strife  
in quiet rest and peace:  
From envy and from malice both  
our hearts and tongues to cease.  
Which if we do then shall we show  
that we his chosen be:  
By faith in him to lead a life  
as alwaies willed he.

And that we may so do indeed  
 God fend us all his grace :  
 Then after death we shall be sure  
 with him to have a place.

R. W.

Preserve us, Lord, by thy dear word,  
 From Turk and Pope defend us Lord,  
 Which both would thrust out of his throne,  
 Our Lord Jesus Christ thy dear Son.

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,  
 That thou art Lord of lords by right :

#### Praiers.

Thy poor afflicted flock defend,  
 That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,  
 Be our patron, help, and succor :  
 Give us one mind and perfect peace,  
 All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,  
 Thy Name be prais'd in unity :  
 In all our need to us defend,  
 That we may praise thee without end.

## A FORM OF PRAIER TO BE USED IN private houses every Morning and Evening.

#### Morning Praier.

Almighty God, and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our praiers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord; who hath also commanded us to assemble our selves together in his name, with full assurance that he will not only be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee (most merciful Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we most justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment: but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompense for all our offences, in whom only thou art pleased, and thro whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works, may glorify thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favor and love, thou hast not only created us to thy own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom, which thou hast prepared for us before the beginning of the world: we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request (O Lord) for our selves, and them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thine heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works, that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thine holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Savior and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they

hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent: therefore (O Lord) raise up faithful distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily confound Satan, Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies, and errors, disquiet thy little flock. And because (O Lord) we we be fallen into the latter daies and dangerous times wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeks by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel, we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long suffering be an occasion to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies; but with speed (O Lord) consider their great misery. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishdest them by thy just judgments; yet tho their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivdest them to mercy. We therefore most wretched sinners bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us for our former wickedness and ungodly behavior towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, and receive us again to thy favor. Grant us (dear Father) these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Jesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee, as he hath taught us, saying, *Our Father which art in heaven, &c.*

#### Evening Praier.

Lord God, Father everlasting and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our praiers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings. For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which doest not justify the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments. Yet most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles.



### Prayers.

troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves (as it were) swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us: neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us, but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice, once for all, hath made a sufficient recompense for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same: and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungering and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory.

And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in, grant, dear Father, that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season that we, not overcome by any fancies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

*A godly Prayer to be said at all times.*

**H**onor and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost: for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy Word: for helping and succoring us in all our needs and necessities: for saving us from all dangers of body and soul: for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions: for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so

we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christ's sake, to grant us alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbors for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may sanctify and do worship to thy Name; help to amplify and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbors so much the more. Be thou our Father, captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honoring of thy holy Name, thro Jesus Christ our Lord and only Savior.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence: thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son our salvation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

*A Prayer to be said before a man begin his work.*

**O** Lord God, most merciful Father and Savior, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travel, that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labor, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favor may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou would'st strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavor our selves to follow thine holy ordinance, rather then seek to satisfy our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labor, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbors, and not by any means lift our selves above them which have not received so large a portion of thy mercies as thou hast given us. And if it please thee (O Lord) grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually thro thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spiritual treasures: to the intent that we may alwaies have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord, of mercy, thro Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, Amen.

*Lord increase our faith.*

*A Confession for all Estates and Times.*

**O** Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy divine Majesty,

# *Praiers.*

jesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity; so that in us there is no goodnes: For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby we continually transgress thy holy precepts and commandments, and so purchase to our selves thro thy just judgment, death and damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves, for the sins we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteousness, may from henceforth not only mortify our sinful lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthiness thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our only Savior, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and so lovest us thy children thro him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favor from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son and the holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

## *A Praier for the whole estate of Christs Church.*

**A**lmighty God and most merciful Father, we humbly submit our selves and fall down before thy Majesty, beseeching thee from the bottom of our hearts, that this seed of thy Word now sown amongst us, may take such deep root, that neither the heat of burning persecution cause it to wither, neither the thorny care of this life choke it: but that as seed sown in good ground, it may bring forth thirty, sixty, and an hundred fold, as thy heavenly wisdom hath appointed. And because we have need continually to crave many things at thy hands: we humbly beseech thee, O heavenly Father, to grant us thy holy Spirit to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from such a fervent mind, as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will, and seeing that our infirmity is able to do nothing without thy help, and that thou art not ignorant with how many and great temptations we poor wretches are on every side enclosed and compassed: let thy strength, O Lord, sustain our weakness, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be safely preserved against all assaults of Satan, who going about continually like a roaring lion seeking to devour us. Increase our faith, O merciful Father, that we do not swerve at any time from thy heavenly word: but augment in us hope and love, with a careful keeping of all thy commandments, that no hardness of heart, no hypocrisie, no concupiscence of the eyes, nor inticements of the

world, do draw us away from thy obedience. And seeing we live now in these most perilous times, let thy fatherly providence defend us against the violence of our enemies, which do seek by all means to oppress thy truth.

Furthermore, forasmuch as by thy holy Apostle we be taught to make our praiers and supplications for all men: we pray not only for our selves here present, but beseech thee also to reduce all such as be in ignorance, from the miserable captivity of blindness and error, to the pure understanding and knowledge of the truth, that we all with one accord, and unity of mind may worship thee our holy God and Savior. And that all Pastors, Shepherds, and Ministers, to whom thou hast committed the dispensation of thy holy Word, and charge of thy chosen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithful, letting only before their eyes thy glory: and that by them all poor sheep which wander and go astray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreover, because the hearts of Rulers are in thy hand, we beseech thee to direct and govern the hearts of all Kings, Princes, and Magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sword: especially, O Lord, according to our bounden duty, we beseech thee to maintain and increase the honorable estate of the Kings Majesty, and all his most noble Counsellors and Magistrates, with all the spiritual Pastors and Ministers, with all the whole body of this Commonwealth. Let thy fatherly favor to preserve them, and thy holy Spirit to govern their hearts, that they may in such sort execute their office, that thy Religion may be purely maintained, manners, reformed, and sin punished, according to the precise rule of thy holy Word. And for that we be all members of the mystical body of Jesus Christ, we make our requests unto thee, O heavenly Father, for all such as be afflicted with any kind of cross or tribulation, as war, plague, famine, sickness, poverty, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other kind of thy rods, whether it be calamity of body, or vexation of mind, that it would please thee to give them patience and constancy, till thou send them full deliverance out of all their troubles. Root out from hence, O Lord, all ravening wolves, which to fill their bellies seek to destroy thy flock: and shew thy great mercies upon those our brethren in other Countries which are persecuted, cast into prison, and daily condemned for the testimony of thy truth: and the they be utterly destitute of all mens aid, yet let thy sweet comfort never depart from them, but so inflame their hearts with thy holy Spirit, that they may boldly and cheerfully abide such trial as thy godly wisdom shall appoint: so that at length, as well by their death as by their life the kingdom of thy dear Son Jesus Christ may increase and shine thro all the world. In whose name we make our humble petitions unto thee as he hath taught us.

*Our Father which art in heaven, &c.*

**F I N I S.**



